PASSING EVENTS

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

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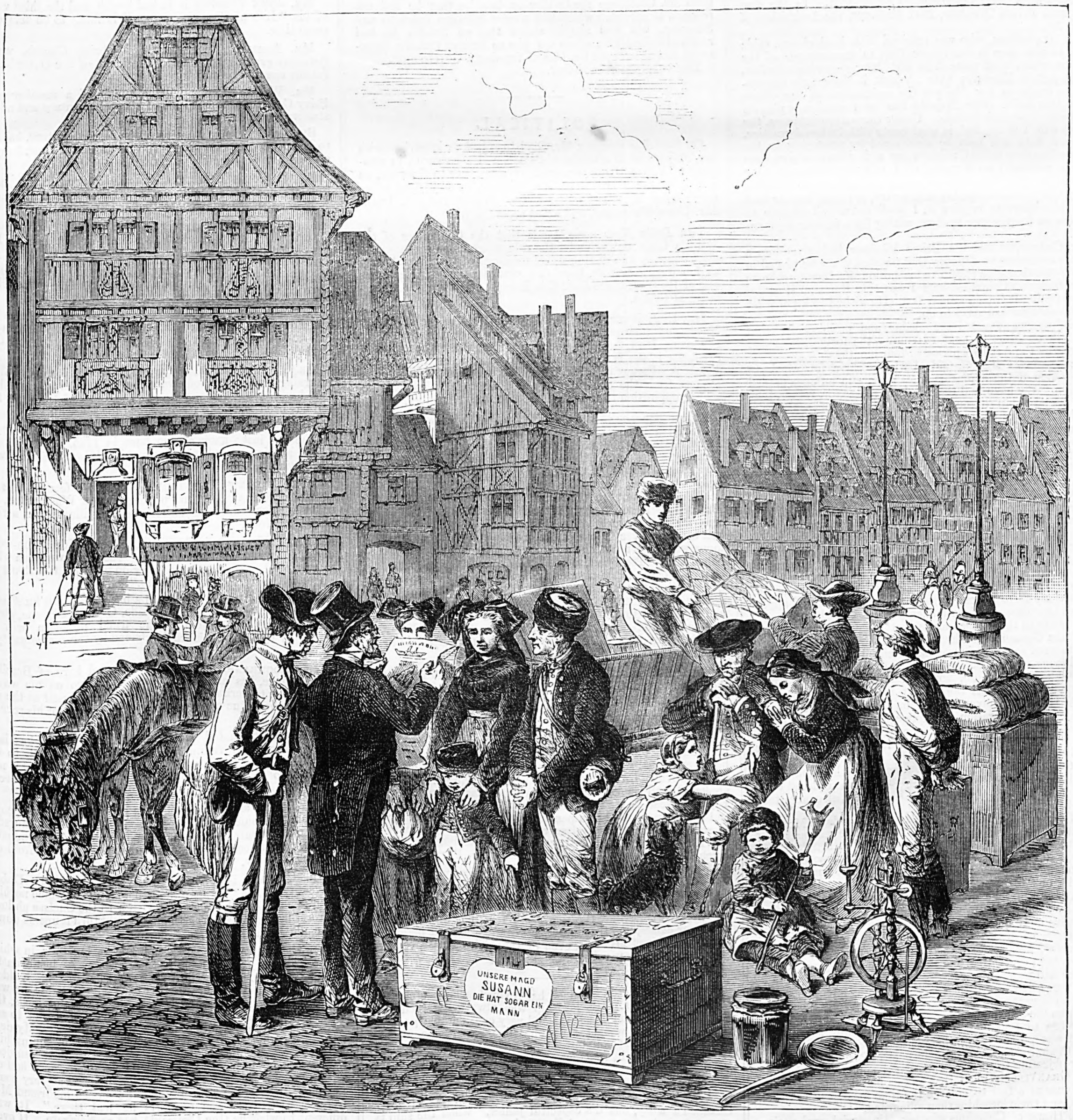
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GERMAN IMMIGRANTS IN ALSACE AND LORRAINE.

IN PARLIAMENT.

In expectation of the Ministerial declaration, the House of Lords was crowded on Thursday week. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh were seated on the cross benches. Earl Granville rose and said: Before proceeding to the order of the day, I feel it my duty to inform your lordships that her Majesty's Government, in consequence of their defeat in the House of Commons yesterday morning, have thought it their duty respectfully to send in their resignations to Her Majesty. Having taken that course, Her Majesty was graciously pleased to accept their resignations. Under these circumstances, I shall only follow the usual course in proposing to your lordships that the House do adjourn until Monday next. The Marquis of Salisbury, after a few inaudible remarks, said: I consider it would be quite in accordance with a precedent set the House to proceed to the order of the day, and read the Bill proposing to legalise marriage with a deceased wife's sister a second time. Lord Houghton moved the second reading of this Bill, and in the course of a brief speech went over the various arguments which have from time to time been urged in its favour. Earl Beauchamp moved the rejection of the Bill, and a long discussion ensued, in the course of which Lord Stanley of Alderley, Lord Lifford, the Bishop of Ripon, and the Earl of Kimberley spoke in favour of the Bill, and the Bishop of Oxford, Lord O'Hagan, the Earl of Dudley, and the Lord Chancellor supported the amendment for its rejection.

On a division, the numbers were—for the second reading, 49; against it, 74; majority, 25.

The House of Commons from its opening was crowded with members. The Rev. Chaplain never before in this session had so large a number of members to "assist" in the opening prayers, and his congregation consisted of Churchmen, Romanists, Nonconformists, and that "innumerable multitude" of sectarians which has already been alluded to in these exciting debates. The strangers' gallery was crammed with anxious listeners, and the Speaker's gallery was no less crowded, although with more distinguished personages. In the first rank were Prince Christian, Earl Stanhope, the Archbishop of York, &c.

Mr. Gladstone, who was received with loud cheers, said: I beg to announce to the House that, in consequence of the division which took place at an early hour yesterday morning, her Majesty's Ministers have thought it their duty respectfully to tender to her Majesty the resignation of the offices which they hold. Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to accept those resignations. Under these circumstances, the House will, I think, feel, in conformity with its usual practice, that my duty will best be discharged by proposing to the House that they should adjourn for a few days to give time for the necessary arrangements. I will, therefore, submit a motion that this House at its rising do adjourn to Monday next; and if, when Monday shall arrive, it should appear that the public interests require it, I shall not at all scruple to trespass on its patience by then asking for a further adjournment.

Mr. Crawford said the Prime Minister had given him a distinct assurance on Monday that he should not be placed in a worse position with regard to his motion affecting the scheme of the Endowed Commissioners respecting Emanuel Hospital by postponing it from Tuesday last. He wished to know what the Government proposed to do.

Mr. Forster admitted the pledge, and promised to bring in a Bill on Monday next, extending the forty days' notice required by the Act to a period of four months.

Mr. Bernal Osborne said: I wish to say a few words on the question of the adjournment. We are in an unexampled situation. We have had the Ministry resign, or, rather, they have run the ship aground through a want of seamanlike knowledge. I want to know to whom the destinies of the country are to be entrusted; or, is it be a mere resignation, and are we to have the word, "As you were." (Laughter.) I think the right hon. gentleman is bound to tell us who has been sent for. Cries of "Hear, hear," and "No, no.")

Mr. Gladstone rose and said: I should not like to pass by the question of my hon. friend through any appearance of failure of respect to him or to any hon. member of this House. We may sympathise with him, but I beg to point out that I have given to the House all the particulars of the transaction in which we, the existing Government, as a Government, have been concerned, and my account, brief as it was, has been a complete one. (Hear, hear.) That transaction is accomplished, and if there be further inquiries, or further questions are raised, those questions or inquiries would appertain to a new chapter of parliamentary history, which chapter would relate to the arrangements that follow upon a resignation of the Government which had held office since 1868.

Mr. Gilpin said that it was his intention to have proposed the following motion, but he now found that he was precluded from doing so; he would, however, read the motion, which was as follows:—"That the vote of Wednesday morning, respecting the Irish University Bill ought not and was not intended to be a declaration or expression of a want of confidence in her Majesty's Ministers, and that this House takes the earliest opportunity to express its confidence in their general policy."

Mr. Gladstone moved the adjournment of the House, and after a brief conversation across the table, it was ordered that, notwithstanding the adjournment of the House, all committees should have leave to sit.

Shortly after the meeting of the House of Lords on Monday, Lord Granville rose and stated, that after the resignation of Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues, the Queen sent for Mr. Disraeli, and the result of Her Majesty's interview with that right hon. gentleman was that Mr. Gladstone on Sunday evening undertook to communicate with his former colleagues on the position of public affairs. He therefore proposed that the House should adjourn till Thursday, when he hoped to be able to give more detailed explanation.

The Duke of Richmond concurred in the proposal for the adjournment, and assured their lordships that Mr. Disraeli would, at the proper time and in the proper place, explain the course he had pursued.

Lord Buckhurst, who had given notice of a motion for an Address to the Queen, praying Her Majesty to withhold her assent from the scheme of the Endowed School Commissioners in reference to Emanuel Hospital, Westminster, asked what course it was proposed to pursue with respect to the schemes of the Commissioners at present before Parliament, as the time for objecting to them was just on the point of expiring.

Lord Granville replied that notice had been given in the other House of a Bill to enlarge the time for objecting to the schemes, and their lordships then adjourned.

In the House of Commons another Ministerial explanation again drew an audience, which filled it "from floor to roof."

At half-past 4, Mr. Gladstone entered the House, loudly cheered from the Ministerial benches, and rising at once without a moment's pause, acquainted the House that while passing Sunday in the country he had received an intimation which led him finally to abandon any expectation that the party opposite would construct a Government. In reply to an inquiry from Her Majesty he had at once placed his services at her disposal. At the same time he had undertaken to consult those who had been his colleagues how far they were disposed to resume their offices, and to consider the state of public affairs and the state of business in the House after the events of last week. In the performance of this service he was at present engaged; and in order to give time for the completion of it, he proposed that the House should adjourn until Thursday. In case the task of forming a Government should be successfully prosecuted, there were several measures not of a political but a practical character down for Thursday which need not be delayed—the Railway Bill for instance, and the Register for Parliamentary and Municipal Electors' Bill, and the motions of Mr Newdegate and Mr Bentinck (on the Business of the House and the Rule of the Road at Sea) might also be taken.

Mr. Disraeli, though greatly desiring to explain his conduct in the recent crisis, preferred in the public interest to sacrifice his personal feelings. On one observation of Mr. Gladstone, in referring to negotiations with the Conservative party as having only terminated on Sunday, he wished to make a remark lest it might be misconstrued. When on Thursday last her Majesty consulted him on the Ministerial difficulty, and inquired whether he was prepared to form a Government, he informed Her Majesty distinctly that he was quite prepared to form an Administration which would conduct her affairs efficiently and in a manner entitled to her confidence, but that he would not undertake the government of the country with the present House of Commons. That was the opinion which he had given her Majesty distinctly, and from that position he had never for a moment faltered. This explanation drew from Mr. Gladstone the further explanation that he had not referred to anything which had passed between Thursday and Saturday, but had simply stated that on Sunday he had received information which led him to believe that the Opposition had abandoned the idea of forming a Government.

This concluded the sitting.

POLITICAL.

On Saturday morning Mr. Gladstone had an interview with her Majesty at Buckingham Palace, and afterwards, in company with Mrs. Gladstone, took his departure to Cliefden, on a visit to the Marquis of Westminster, in fulfilment of an engagement made some time since. Whilst there he learnt Mr. Disraeli's refusal, and acted accordingly.

The *Daily News* understands that the Committee of the Reform Club, acting under the rule which empowers them to elect annually two distinguished members of the Liberal party as honorary members, have this year unanimously elected as one of these members Lord Odo Russell, her Majesty's Ambassador at Berlin.

Mr. E. J. Reed, C.B., formerly Chief Constructor of the Navy, and now managing director of Earle's Shipbuilding Company, Hull, has announced his intention of becoming a candidate in the Liberal interest for the representation of the Pembroke boroughs. Mr. Reed has received a unanimous request from the Liberal party at Pembroke to contest the seat in opposition to the present Conservative member.

In consequence of the majority against the Government in the division in the House of Commons on Wednesday week, Mr. Gladstone tendered to the Queen the resignation of the Ministry, but it was not immediately accepted. On Thursday afternoon, however, Mr. Gladstone waited upon the Queen again, and stated that, after reconsideration, the Cabinet had decided to adhere to the resignation of their offices. Her Majesty thereupon accepted their resignations, and at once sent for Mr. Disraeli. The right hon. gentleman, who had just arrived at the House of Commons when the Queen's summons was delivered to him, promptly proceeded to Buckingham Palace. The Queen asked Mr. Disraeli if he was prepared to form an Administration, and the right hon. gentleman requested time to consider the proposal. Lord Derby was immediately summoned from Paris, and he arrived on Friday evening. His lordship at once conferred with Mr. Disraeli, and on Saturday the Conservative leader assigned to her Majesty his reasons for declining to undertake the responsibilities of office.

The existence of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet dates from the 2nd December, 1868, on which day Mr. Disraeli resigned office. On the subject of retiring pensions for Cabinet Ministers, it may be well to state that, by the Act of 1834, Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Walpole, Sir George Grey, and Mr. Milner Gibson each receives £2,000 a-year, all of these right hon. gentlemen having held Cabinet offices more than two years. That statute was, however, repealed by the Civil Officers' Pensions Act of 1869, which provided three clauses of retiring allowances. The first applied to all Cabinet Ministers whose salaries amounted to £5,000 a-year, as well as to the First Lord of the Admiralty, and these are entitled to a pension of £2,000 after four years of service. The second class comprised the departments of the Board of Trade, Poor-law Board, Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Privy Seal, the Post-office, and others, the holders of which would not be entitled to a pension of £1,200 until after six years of service. There was a third class of ministers named in this Act who were not to claim a retiring allowance until they had been ten years in office. It will thus be seen that the two years' term laid down in 1834 no longer exists, and that four years is now the least period in which a Cabinet Minister, even of the highest class, can become entitled to a pension.

The death of Baron Channell has revived an anecdote of his practice at the bar. His lordship was always regarded as a man of sound legal learning, and very considerable general erudition, but he was, at the same time, remarkable for his utter disregard of the unfortunate letter H. Being engaged in a commercial suit, in which the ship *Harrow* was the bone of contention, the judge expressed a wish to know what was really the name of the vessel. "Was she," he asked, "the '*Harrow*' or the '*Arrow*?'" "My lord," replied Mr. Channell's witty, but disrespectful junior, "when the ship is at sea she is known as the '*Harrow*,' but when she gets into the chops of the *Channell* she becomes the '*Arrow*.'"

PERSONAL.

Earl de Grey is now quite out of danger,

Prince Arthur has arrived in England from Italy.

Mary Ann Cotton is to be executed on Monday, the 24th inst.

Francis Deak, the great Hungarian statesman is dangerously ill.

Mr. Lizardi, the absconding London merchant, has been duly adjudicated a bankrupt.

Mr. Algernon Rushout has accepted the Mastership of the North Cotswold Hounds.

Tennyson has accepted the offer of an honorary fellowship of the Royal Colonial Institute.

Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.P., is to be created a member of her Majesty's Privy Council.

The Cesarewitch is appointed Honorary President of the Russian department in the Vienna Exhibition.

The Marquis of Ripon has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of the North Riding, *vice* Lord Zetland resigned.

Lord Portman is to be made a Viscount for his services during 35 years in the management of the Duchy of Cornwall.

Lord Normanton and Sir Robert Alexander Shafto Adair, Bart., are about to be raised to the Peerage.

M. Guizot attended M. de Rémusat's reception on Monday night, and, it is stated, appeared to be in excellent health.

The Emperor of Russia will visit the Vienna Exhibition about the beginning of June.

The Grand Duke of Baden is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism in the joints, but no internal organs are affected.

Mr. John Forster is in bad health, and the third volume of his "Life of Charles Dickens" is likely to be delayed for some time.

Mr. Ashmede Bartlett, of Christ Church, was on Saturday evening last elected President of the Oxford Union for the ensuing term.

Mr. W. E. Baxter will be appointed a member of the Privy Council, in recognition of his parliamentary and administrative services.

Bishop Crowther, native of the Niger territory, has come to England, where he will remain till the end of June, to appeal on behalf of his own diocesan fund.

Prince Louis Napoleon attained his seventeenth year on Sunday, but in consequence of the recent death of the Emperor there was no celebration at Camden-place.

M. Diosy, who was secretary to Kossuth, presided on Saturday last at the annual dinner in aid of the London Hungarian Association.

One of our German correspondents writes that Wrangel, the oldest of the Prussian field-marshals, is very ill. He is paralysed on the left side.

M. Rochefort, ex-editor of *La Lanterne*, has been pronounced by the medical commission appointed to examine him unable to support the fatigue of a voyage to New Caledonia.

Mr. Gye is reported to be lying ill at Vienna. While returning from Italy homewards last week, he was suddenly seized with acute inflammation of the joints of the right foot, and has been unable to leave his bed for several days.

Alessandro Manzoni, the poet, completed his 88th year on the 8th inst., having been born in 1785. He is in good health, and is engaged every day on his "History of the French Revolution."

Count Andrew Bernstorff, who was a few months ago appointed German Secretary of Legation at Washington, and who was informed of his father's serious illness, has arrived from New York.

M. Assi, of the Paris Commune, has established iron-works on a small scale in New Caledonia. The eight workmen whom he employed are on strike, as they do not wish to submit any longer to the "infamous capitalist."

The King of Italy lately killed a big wolf whilst hunting in the Torcino Forest, and his comrade, General Bertone, shot a very powerful wolf-bitch. The usual premium will be offered to the distinguished huntsman by the municipality of Venafra.

Lord Cochrane, grandson of the naval hero of Brazilian independence, has arrived in Rio de Janeiro on his way to Chili, whose Government has invited him to assist at the unveiling of the statue erected there to the memory of his revered grandfather.

Bendigo, the noted Nottingham prize-fighter, has been converted to Good Templarism, and has taken kindly to the cold-water cure. He has been exhibited in public in his new character of a converted drunkard, and has made several speeches.

Mr. Lowe, as soon as he caught sight of the people assembled outside the Houses of Parliament on Thursday week, circumvented them by turning towards Westminster Bridge, and descending into the subway that leads from the District Railway.

Mr. Carlyle is reported to have spoken of the Dublin University Bill as "an amorphous botch, out of which nothing endurable can ever be made. A visitor to the Chelsea philosopher's study says that an earthquake might turn it upside down, but could not add to its disarrangement.

The Claimant has commenced a lecturing tour, in which he professes to give "an interesting account of his eventful life and travels." On Thursday week he was at Kidderminster, and in the course of the proceedings, while he was speaking of having "gathered" a large number of birds, the skins of which he preserved, some one challenged him to say where they were. Addressing the interlocutor as "My dear sir," he said he should have much pleasure in telling him where they were, but it happened if he spoke on the subject he should have to pay £1,000 to the Government. He had no wish to go to Holloway Prison, although it was "very comfortable" there. He was sure he quite envied his friend Mr. Skipworth, "to see the comforts he had there." It was different to what he (the Claimant) had at Newgate. If ever he got to be hard up for a home, he should certainly go to Holloway. (Laughter.)

AT HOME.

A brick wall fell on Friday week, in Aberdeen, and killed two lads who were passing.

Meetings of electors have been held in many parts of the country, in view of the anticipated dissolution of Parliament.

It is stated that extensive coal beds have been discovered at Hartland Point, North Devon, near enough to the surface to be profitably worked.

The students of Trinity College, Dublin, assembled in the College Park on Saturday evening, and sent up rockets and burnt a tar-barrel in celebration of the defeat of the University Bill.

A woman named Jackson, 60 years of age, was found dead on Monday, partially buried with sand which had fallen on her whilst she was digging for scouring sand near Newton Abbot, Devon.

A collision between two goods trains occurred at the Pontypool-road station on Saturday, by which one man was killed and several others injured. Great damage was done to rolling stock.

The War Office is in a state of excitement, as it is probable that another batch of experienced officials will be "retired," and that their places will be filled by writers and non-commissioned officers.

The steamship *Aberdeenshire*, of Hull, has been wrecked off Spurn. The vessel was brought into Hull by the lifeboat, and she is now on Trinity Sand. The captain, engineer, and pilot are missing.

The Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress have invited the members of the Oxford and Cambridge crews, and a number of other guests, to dine with them at the Mansion House on the evening of the race.

The remainder of the crew of the ill-fated ship *Peru*, of Liverpool, were on Monday liberated from Dorchester Gaol, having served their full twelve weeks' imprisonment there for refusing to go to sea in the above-named vessel.

On Saturday last a heavy gale from the east prevailed in London, and caused considerable damage. Several collisions occurred on the river. At Hammersmith a boat was capsized and a boy drowned; and in the Pool a large number of barges are reported to have sunk.

The Board of Trade, after receiving the report of their officer sent down to inquire into the proposed advance of the Tyne tug towage rates, decline to confirm the advance, and have withdrawn the provisional sanction which they gave to the tug-owners to charge advanced rates.

As a man named Hincks was whitewashing a farmhouse a short distance from Ilfracombe on Friday week, a servant girl took up a gun, and playfully threatened to shoot him. The gun went off, and the contents, consisting of more than 40 shots, were lodged in his side. He lies in a dangerous state.

The soldier Bingham, self-accused of the Eltham murder, is the same person against whom a warrant was issued by the Exeter magistrates two years ago for stealing a cash-box containing more than £100 from a lodging-house keeper in Exeter. After the theft Bingham absconded, and no trace of him had been found.

It is the intention of the vestry of Islington to erect on the grounds of the chapel-of-ease, Holloway, a mortuary and a properly-appointed coroner's courthouse, at a cost of £500. It was stated that the vestry, in erecting the coroner's courthouse, desire to lessen the "public scandal" of holding inquests in public-houses.

On Friday afternoon, one of the workmen engaged in rebuilding the old Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond-hill, which was destroyed by fire two years ago, fell from a scaffold and fractured his head in a fearful manner. He was conveyed to the Richmond Infirmary, where he died almost immediately after his admission.

A young woman of respectable appearance was noticed loitering on London-bridge about midday on Thursday week, when suddenly, notwithstanding the number of passengers, she jumped from one of the recesses into the river, and at once disappeared. Boats were sent out, but endeavours to find the body were unavailing.

A fire occurred on Friday at Sudbourne Hall, near Wickham-market, the seat of Sir Richard Wallace. By the active exertions of the servants and the neighbouring tenants, the damage was confined to the kitchen and servants' offices, in which, however, furniture and valuable china to a considerable amount were consumed before the fire could be arrested.

A rich lode of manganese ore has been discovered at North Molton, about twelve miles from Barnstaple. The lode lies within a few hundred yards of the Devon and Somerset Railway, which will be opened in June next. This discovery is causing a great deal of interest in the neighbourhood, and search will be made in other directions for manganese and iron.

A fatal accident occurred on Friday week on the Midland Railway. Three men were working with other platelayers between Washington and Flitwick stations, about seven o'clock, when they stepped on to the down line to allow an up-train to pass. A down express unexpectedly arrived, and two of them were killed on the spot, and the third dreadfully injured.

Between three and four o'clock on the morning of Friday week, a fire broke out on the extensive premises occupied by Messrs. J. E. Barnet and Sons, gun manufacturers, Brewhouse-lane, Wapping. The premises, which belong to the Bridewell Hospital estate, consisted of a large warehouse and a still larger manufactory. The latter was entirely burned out, and the warehouse was severely damaged.

On Saturday evening the Goldsmiths' Company gave a dinner in their hall, at which they had the honour of entertaining the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and a distinguished company of visitors. Before dinner the Prince of Wales was admitted to the freedom of the Company by patrimony, the Prince Consort having been a freeman when his Royal Highness was born.

A ball was given at the City Terminus Hotel by the Home Rule party on Monday night; the entertainment being preceded by a certain quantity of talk, not the most sensible of which was by a gentleman who, proclaiming himself a Saxon, expressed regret that he had missed the honour of being a Celt, and further took upon himself the extenuation of Saxon misdeeds, on the humble plea of Saxon ignorance.

The new pier at Torquay was very seriously damaged by the gale on Saturday night. At the outer end there is an elbow, measuring about forty yards, which has sunk several inches nearly the whole distance, and at one place a cavity of four or five feet deep, and about three feet wide, has been formed.

A fire broke out in the Carp Rice Mills, Bromley-by-Bow, on Saturday night last. The flames very soon burst through the first storey windows, extended to the granary, and took possession of the building. Before long the roof fell in with a loud crash, the shock causing the outer wall to give way. Three firemen were seriously injured, and had to be removed to the hospital. The mills were totally destroyed.

A man named Wolfe has been arrested at Queenstown, on suspicion of being one of the gang of forgers. Five hundred pounds were found on him. He turns out to have had no connection with the Bank forgers, but he confesses to be a rag merchant, charged with forgeries in London, and also with passing a forged cheque on a bank in Dublin for £150. He is detained in custody.

An agrarian murder of the old, ruthless, dastardly type, which had happily become less and less frequent in Ireland, is reported from Ennis. A man named M'Carthy had bought some land over the heads of other tenants, and his body has been found in one of the fields, with the skull cleft by a hatchet, and with mutilations showing the ferocity of his murderers. Three men, a father and his sons, are in custody on suspicion.

A murder, more frightful than any one that has taken place for years in the county of Cork, was perpetrated on Saturday evening near Buttevant. The victim was a woman aged about 60, named Mary Carroll, the wife of a farmer. About six o'clock in the evening her sister entered the house and found the corpse lying on the floor, the skull having been beaten in. The husband of the murdered woman has been arrested on suspicion.

The collapse of the South Wales strike is complete. On Monday a deputation of colliers, acting independently for the general body, waited upon Mr. Menelaus, of Dowlais, and asked him if he would grant them the same terms as the men of Ebbw Vale. He consented, and a mass meeting having accepted the terms, work has been resumed The terms are to have the old rate restored on the 24th inst. This settlement has been made in the absence of Mr. Halliday, the union agent, and against his advice.

In a hut at Milton, near Portsmouth, a family named Pugh have been found in a deplorable state of destitution. The wife was lying on a bed of seaweed, and there was not a particle of furniture in the place. The children were naked; they were removed to the workhouse, and one has since died. The father, who was formerly in the Marine Artillery, has had a verdict of manslaughter returned against him by the coroner's jury, and will with his wife, when she is sufficiently recovered, be brought before the magistrates.

At about half-past three o'clock on Wednesday morning a collision occurred near the Taplow station of the Great Western Railway. The up mail train from the West had passed the new station, when it ran into a goods train which was backing into a siding, but had not quite cleared the points. Both engines were shattered. The drivers and firemen escaped; the passengers of the mail were shaken, and a Post-office guard was much injured. The up line was blocked, and the traffic had to be worked on the down line.

A pawnbroker at Oldham received a few days ago a key, and on Friday night a small box, which was locked, but had no key. The pawnbroker found that the key fitted the lock of the box, and he opened it. The result was startling. A pistol had been placed in the box, and was so arranged as to discharge its contents into any person who might open the lid from the front. Fortunately for the pawnbroker, he had turned the box round in order to pull up the lid, and the bullet from the concealed weapon passed through the window of the room.

On Thursday week, a Mr. Watson, of Canterbury, an artist of some note, with some ladies, went to Lamorna, near Penzance, where they left him on the cliffs, gathering ferns; and, not seeing him for some time, they made search, and at a place where the cliff is seventy or eighty feet above the level of the sea, they saw his stick and some plucked ferns, and indications of his having descended a few feet down the cliff. They then noticed some loose stones, and at once conjectured that he had missed his hold, and fallen into the sea. The body of the unfortunate gentleman was afterwards seen washing in and out among the breakers.

Among the principal speakers at the grand dinner given by the Metropolitan Board of Works, at Willis's Rooms, on Saturday, was Mr. Ayrton, who had a very cordial reception. The right hon. gentleman, in acknowledging the toast of the metropolitan members, spoke of the difficult duty which these gentlemen have to discharge in assisting the Board to bring before Parliament any measure for furthering the interests of the inhabitants of London; and he expressed regret that the great subjects which have engaged the attention of the House of Commons should have prevented that full consideration which metropolitan questions deserve.

The Irish demonstration in Hyde Park on Sunday afternoon passed off without any disturbance. The processionists were not very numerous, but there was a large gathering in the park. Some of the reporters estimate the numbers present at 20,000. A petition for the repeal of the Union was adopted, and resolutions passed urging the immediate release of all the remaining Fenian prisoners. Mr. Mooney, the chairman, in his opening speech, said the meeting had not been convened to express disloyal sentiments to the Queen, but to assert their liberties; and most of the other speakers adopted a similar tone. A number of marshals, wearing green rosettes and armed with batons decorated with green, white, and orange ribbons, were appointed to keep order.

The ship *Lena*, laden with rice, from Rangoon, arrived at Torbay on Tuesday week for orders. About five o'clock on the Friday morning it commenced to blow, and at eleven o'clock there was a perfect gale, with squalls, which continued all night. About ten o'clock on Saturday morning, the ship's windlass broke, and the cable parted about half-past one o'clock. The pilot, seeing the other cable could not hold, had it slipped, the ship's head being directed to Ebury Cove, close to Brixham, where she was beached. The rocket apparatus was thrown to the ship by Wilson, the chief officer of the Brixham Coastguard, and 16 of the crew were thus taken ashore, the captain and remaining nine men being afterwards saved by a Brixham gig. The weather continued very bad, and probably the ship may break up.

There was a great fall of rock on Saturday morning in "Shap cutting," between Tenby and Penrith, on the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway. The sleepers were smashed, the rails doubled up, and both lines completely blocked. The express and mail trains passed through the cutting a short time before the accident. The traffic had throughout the day to be run on a single line. On the Cornwall Railway there has been a narrow escape from a terrible disaster. The 9.23 a.m. up passenger train had just arrived at the Beloytha viaduct, half a mile from Liskeard, when the engine-driver observed another engine approaching him on the same line of rails, and only about 300 yards off. He immediately blew the danger whistle, and the driver of the approaching engine succeeded in stopping and reversing his engine when within twenty yards of the train.

St. Patrick's-day appears to have passed off quietly, both here and in Ireland. A few street squabbles and some charitable entertainments and balls for *quasi*-national objects characterized the day in Liverpool. At Dungannon there was a monster procession of some 20,000 persons. In Dublin a general holiday was kept. The military ceremonial of mounting guard and trooping the colours was performed in the presence of the Lord-Lieutenant and Countess Spencer, who had a good reception. At Enniskillen there was also a procession. Prince Arthur, who only left Dover on Monday, after his return from the Continent, presided in the evening at the ninetieth anniversary festival of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, at Willis's Rooms. In accordance with the custom generally observed by the guests, his Royal Highness, who wore the ribbon of the Order of St. Patrick, had a bunch of shamrock in his button-hole. In proposing success to the society, the Prince made an earnest appeal on behalf of its funds.

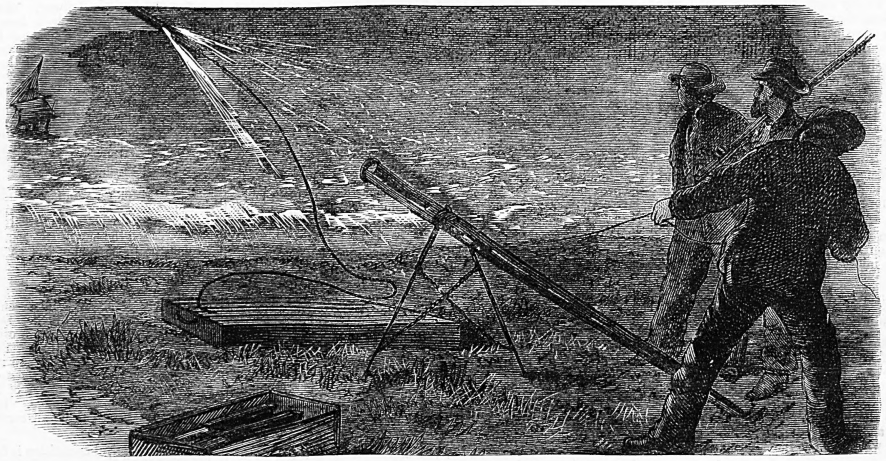
A large central committee is being formed in London, with branches in all the provincial towns, for the purpose of pressing the Government to accept Mr. Plimsoll's Bill to prevent the overloading of vessels, and the sending of unseaworthy vessels to sea. In a speech at Leeds on Sunday, Mr. Plimsoll said, that on Saturday week he had a letter from a seaport town in the north of Scotland, in which it was stated that an old ship had been sailing from that port longer than anybody that lived there could tell, and that she ought to have been broken up for firewood any time during the last twenty years. It was so notoriously unseaworthy that at last the owner could not get any man to go aboard of her. The captain himself stuck to her because he was an old man and had a large family, and the choice for him was that of destitution. He had sailed so many years in her, and had always escaped, that he thought he would risk it. The captain and owners put their heads together, and what did they do? After they found they could not get men to sail in her, they actually sent the ship to sea with a crew of young boys, the eldest of whom was not more than 17, and she went to the bottom and drowned them all.

There was a dreadful riot on Tuesday afternoon at Portobello, near Wolverhampton. It seems that recently hot blood has been engendered between the English and the Welsh on the one hand, and the Irish on the other, chiefly amongst the mining population. There have been several encounters, but none of great moment till Saturday night, when there was some sharp fighting, and blood was spilt. Monday being St. Patrick's Day, the Irish drank freely, and did not return to work on Tuesday. At about three in the afternoon, an Englishman and a Welshman, challenged a ringleader of the Irish, named Fleeming. Supporters for either side were at hand, and quickly the war-whoop brought up the respective forces. Then commenced the onslaught; each party, armed with the readiest weapons obtainable, beat the other back in turns. The field of strife was the high road. Pit-women, who did not wield weapons, supplied the combatants with brickbats and stones. Blood began to flow, and what appeared serious wounds were inflicted. The shopkeepers and private residents put up their shutters and barred their doors. People passing in vehicles were assailed, and a few of the injured were carried away suffering severely, when the police came up and dispersed the rioters.

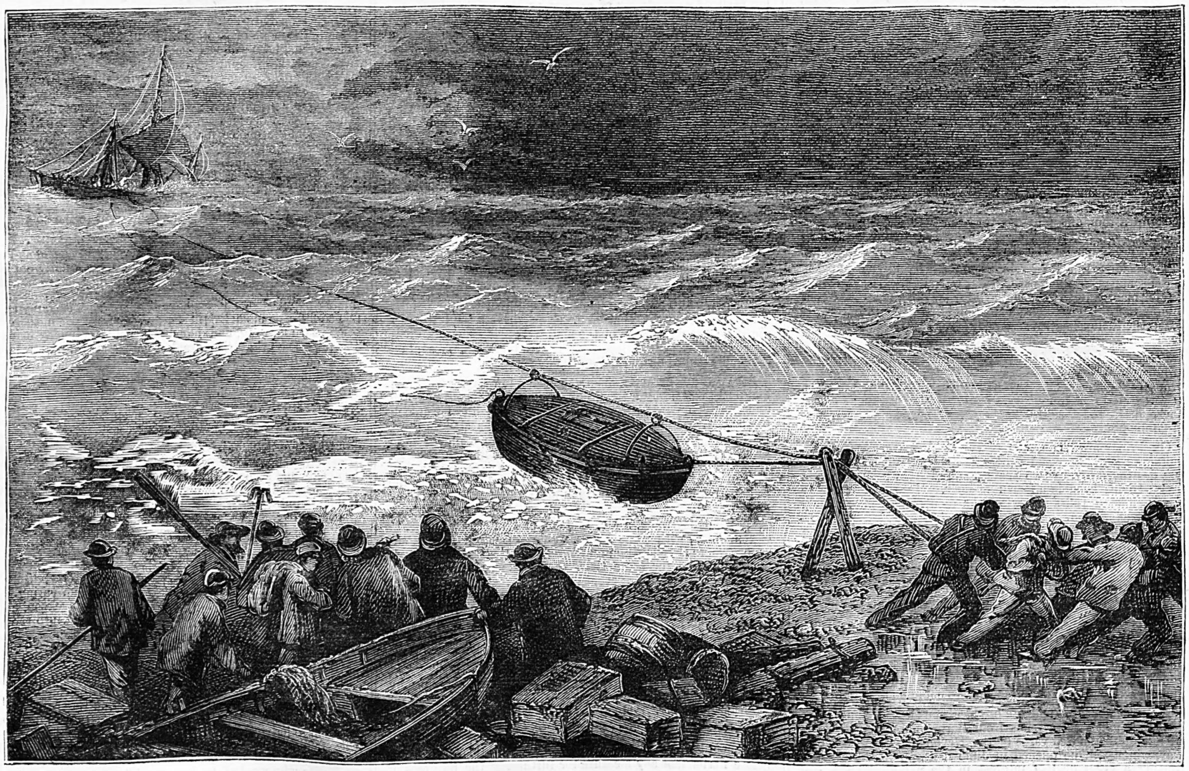
An inquiry was held on Monday, by Mr. Humphreys, respecting the death of a boy named James Oldfield Bates. Deceased was in the employ of Mr. Casking, an eating-house keeper, of St. George's-in-the-East. Thomas Jackson, a hairdresser, said that on Thursday afternoon he went into the shop of Mr. Byas, a pawnbroker, and took a revolver away with him to show to a mate of a ship, who he thought would buy it. On the following day he went across to Mr. Casking's house, and there got into conversation with the cook—a man named Leonard Vollach—on the subject of firearms. Witness went across the road and brought back the revolver, and while they were examining the weapon it suddenly exploded, the charge lodging in the right breast of the deceased, who was standing near them at the time. Witness was sure that the revolver had not been loaded when he left it at home. The mate who wanted to buy it might have loaded it in his absence, but the man had gone away to sea. There was no malice whatever with regard to the deceased lad, it being a pure accident. Other evidence went to confirm this account, and the jury, after expressing an opinion that there had been great negligence in leaving firearms about in such an unprotected state, ultimately returned a verdict of "Death from misadventure."

A short time ago a solicitor from the Isle of Wight disappeared in a mysterious manner. He visited London on the 24th of February, and stayed at the Inns of Court Hotel. On the following evening he visited the Queen's Theatre, Longacre, and did not return, but on the following day the manager of the hotel received a letter from the gentleman, stating that he had been kidnapped on leaving the theatre, and was confined in a loathsome den near the river. Similar letters were received by his friends in the Isle of Wight. Efforts were made by the police to discover his whereabouts, but without success, and a reward of £20 was offered for his discovery. The solicitor in question was Mr. Rhodes, of Newport, and he has just returned home. He states that he was kept forcibly in custody in some filthy place, but where situated he does not know. The reward of £20, together with other sums of money, had to be given to his captors before they would give him over to his friends, and when they set him at liberty he was minus the best part of his clothing, he having been robbed of everything of value in his possession. Information having been sent to the Isle of Wight to the effect that he might be expected at Southampton, Mr. Black, his clerk, crossed over, taking with him a suit of clothes. This Mr. Rhodes at once donned, and on arriving at Newport proceeded to his home in a close carriage.

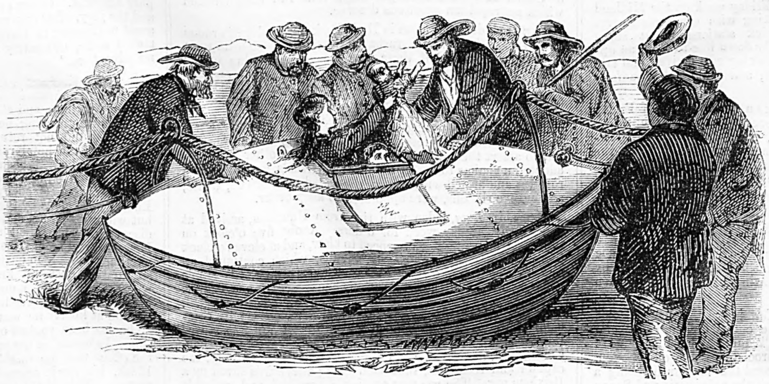
TRANSATLANTIC LIFEBOAT SERVICE.



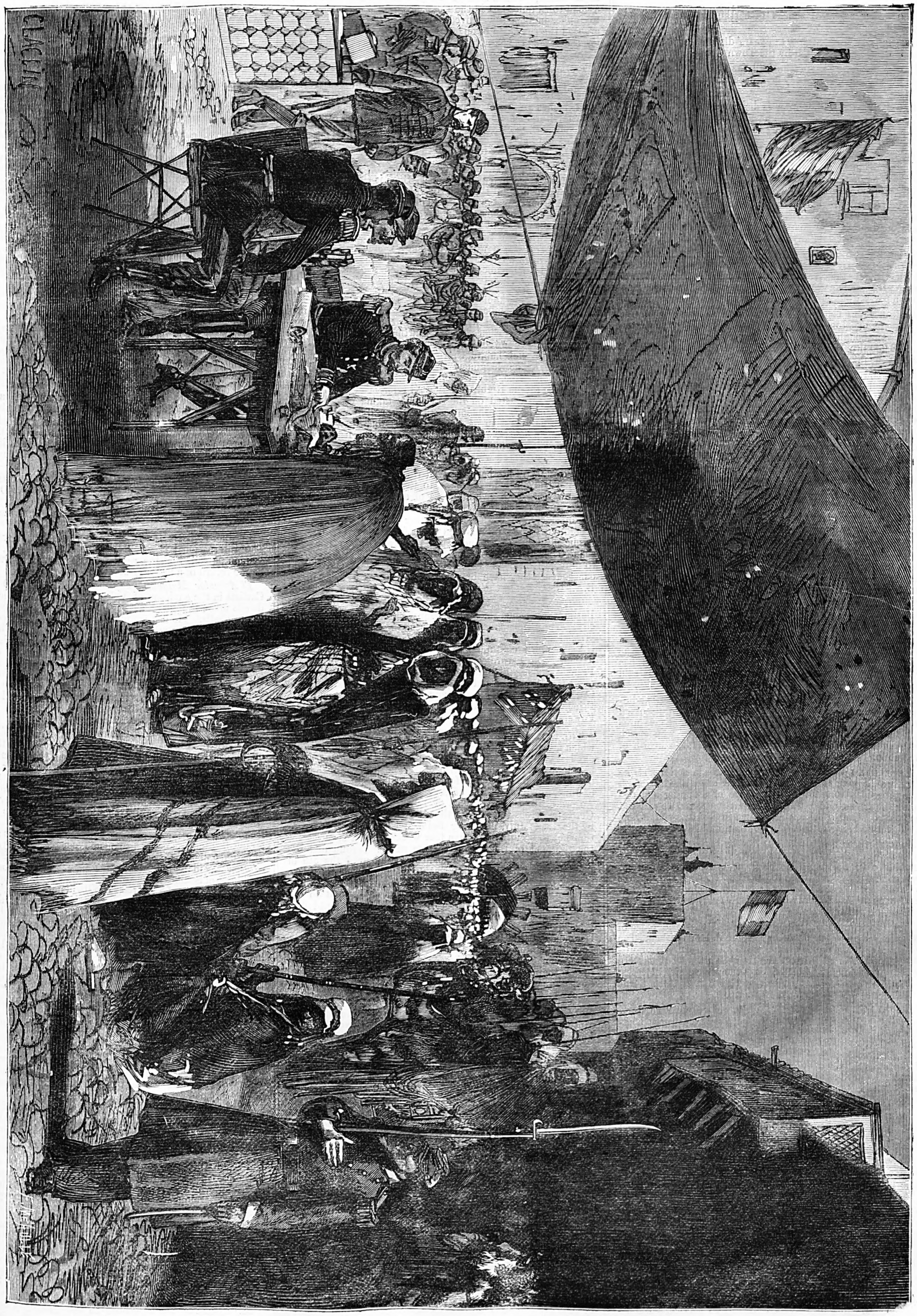
Firing the Rocket.



Hauling in the Life-Car.



Landing the Rescued Passengers.



THE FRENCH IN ALGIERS.—General de Galiffet receiving the Submission of the Arab Chiefs at Golea.

ABROAD.

A praiseworthy effort is being made to introduce lifeboats in Italy.

Two rather powerful shocks of earthquake were felt at Hesse-Darmstadt last week.

On Thursday week, after "ten years' discussion," the canalization of Berlin was voted by the Town Council.

In the Belgian Senate the Bill for the purchase of the Grand Luxembourg Railway has been adopted by 38 votes to 4.

The Austrian fleet at Pola is being put in readiness, by order of the Emperor, for some naval reviews, with which the august visitors at Vienna during the Exhibition are to be entertained.

The Sultan of Zanibar, acting under the advice of the Arab chief, has declined to grant any further concessions towards the abolition of the slave trade than those contained in the Treaty of 1845.

Advices from Mexico state that the Government has addressed a reply to the British note, in which it promises to check the depredations committed on the Honduras frontier, but refuses to entertain any demand for compensation.

Father Hyacinthe gave his first lecture in the hall of the Reformation at Geneva on Tuesday. More than 3,000 persons attended, and the lecturer was enthusiastically received. Some precautions were taken in the expectation that the Roman party would get up a disturbance, but none occurred.

Signor Sella made his financial statement in the Italian Parliament on Monday night. It was not wholly unfavourable, for, although the estimates for 1874 show a deficit of 107,000,000 lire, there was a marked increase in the yield of some of the taxes.

Several travellers who arrived at Alexandria by the last French and English mails report that a number of corpses had been seen floating off the Island of Cyprus, plainly indicating that some serious disaster had taken place in those waters.

The Town Council of a little town in Pomerania, being anxious to raise the Customs' dues, and not knowing how to manage it, came to the following decision. The town having only three gates, they determined to open two more, convinced that the receipts would rise in proportion.

In Peru the Ministry has narrowly escaped being overthrown by an armed mob, in consequence of the shooting of two colonels, who had been in custody for alleged designs against the Government, and who were killed in the attempt to escape. In Bolivia affairs continue extremely unsettled.

A strike has occurred amongst the coal-miners of New South Wales, in consequence of which a temporary stoppage has been put to the local coal trade. Prices have gone up enormously, and in Victoria attention is being paid to the undeveloped sources of coal supply in that colony and in Tasmania.

Moscow advices state that the Khivans are trying their utmost to gain the assistance of the Khirgises. It is stated that 5,000 of the latter under Sakim Bey will move in the direction of Kasalinsk to join the Khivan force, which has arrived 200 versts from Kasalinsk. The latter fact is said to have been established by a Russian reconnoitring party.

An agitation is now going on in Belgium against the adulteration of food and liquors. The question has been discussed by the Communal Council of Brussels, and stringent measures will be taken against the rogues and thieves who enrich themselves at the expense of the pockets and the health of the public.

A telegram from New York announces a serious strike of railway engineers in Missouri. The dissatisfied *employés* have proceeded to the violent measure of stopping and disabling the trains, and it has been found necessary to call out the troops. Great fires have occurred in Kentucky and Ohio, the damages being estimated at half a million dollars.

Dissatisfaction is said to be felt by both the Europeans and natives at Bonny at the recent "settlement" of the Oko Jumbo and Ja Ja war. The compact which it is stated has been concluded with Ja Ja, to the effect that no European is to be allowed to remain or have a factory in Opobo town, but must be compelled to move about three miles down the river, is causing much vexation.

The German Emperor has determined that the office of Catholic Bishop of the Prussian Army shall be abolished. The present Army Bishop, Namszanovski, was suspended for disobedience a little while ago. The Catholic army chaplains are now placed again under the bishops of their respective dioceses; as before the last reign, when a special military bishop was nominated in concert with the Pope.

A boat's crew of H.M.S. *Herculès* have apprehended on the river Tagus, and taken on board, two Portuguese boatmen with clothes stolen from the ship. They afterwards sent them in charge to the police authorities of Lisbon. The Lisbon journals say that this act was an invasion of the rights of the subject, and they claim a diplomatic apology. The British Minister has published a letter giving explanation, and denying the facts as alleged.

The Government of Berne have resolved to suspend all the Catholic clergy who refuse to obey its decrees. The Government has brought before a competent tribunal ninety-seven priests, who have declared that they will pay no respect to orders issued by the civil authorities relative to ecclesiastical matters. The tribunal has the power to remove them from their cures; in the meantime they have all been temporarily suspended.

The German Parliament was opened last week by the Emperor in person. In the Speech from the Throne, he enumerated the various Bills which would be laid before the members for their consideration. The objects of these Bills will be principally to regulate the proportion of landed property which has passed from separate states to the imperial administration, to reorganize the system of fortification, to satisfy the claims of invalids out of the war indemnity, to reorganize the plan for the establishment of the fleet. Added to the foregoing, there will be a general Military Bill based upon the principle of universal liability to service, a Bill defining the duties devolving upon the various states in case of war: also Bills for the improvement of the salaries of the [illegible] servants, and to increase the pay of commissioned [illegible] officers.

The south of Russia is flooded with counterfeit bank notes, and the forgers have hitherto seemed to defy detection. The Government, however, has lately found out one of the "issue departments," which, strange to say, was at Usti-Mouvediza, a small town quite lost in the Cossack steppes. Here a photographer in a small way lived in the most lordly style, which aroused the suspicion of one of his friends, who gave him an order for 30,000 bank notes of 100 roubles (£8) each, and then betrayed the secret to the Government.

A fight has taken place in the Cape of Good Hope Free State between some Basutos and a party of farmers. The Free State authorities requested that natives returning to their homes from the diamond-fields, and passing through their territory, should be furnished with passports from the State officials, in addition to those granted at the fields. The Basutos were also requested to give up the guns in their possession. On refusing to comply, they were fired upon. Some natives were killed and others wounded.

Cabinet Government in Persia! Such is the burden of a firman published in the *Official Teheran Gazette*, and telegraphed from Constantinople. The Shah orders his Grand Vizier, who is henceforth to be the Prime Minister of Persia, to commence without delay the formation of a responsible Ministry, who, in the absence as yet of a Parliament, are to meet twice a week in Cabinet Council and discuss regularly-drawn-up orders of the day. The Ministry is to consist of nine members, the heads of departments being responsible to the Grand Vizier, and he to the Shah.

Another remarkable and even historic scene was enacted in the French Chamber at Versailles on Monday night, when M. Rémusat rehearsed the terms of the arrangement with Germany for the evacution of the departments. Cheers of the heartiest kind followed the statement, and then the Left and Right set to their habitual struggle as to the terms in which a vote of acknowledgment should be passed. The Left wished to inscribe, in its thanks to the President, the word "Republic;" the Right, omitting all reference to the form of government, insisted on the Assembly taking credit for its share in the accomplishment of the task, and in recognizing, also, the co-operation of the country. Finally, a vote was passed unanimously, in which the views of the Right predominated, but in which all parties united in declaring that M. Thiers had deserved well of his country.

Information has been received from the authorities of the German University at Marburg, to the effect that during the last few years extensive forgeries of diplomas, purporting to confer upon the holders academical degrees, have been made by unprincipled persons, representing themselves to be the accredited agents of this and other foreign universities. It has been further ascertained up to the present time that more than 40 persons in this country have been deceived so far as to purchase various of these spurious documents, and that in consequence they have been styling themselves Ph.D., M.A., B.A., D.D., &c. as the case may be, without a right to do so.

There has been a torchlight procession of the students in Berlin, to welcome the Prince Imperial of Germany into that city. The Prince made a brief speech in reply to the address presented to him, and expressed his conviction that the true German spirit continued to prevail among all classes of the nation. On Saturday evening a *soirée* was given at the French Embassy at Berlin, for which 900 invitations were sent out. The Emperor and Empress of Germany, the Imperial Crown Prince, the Prince and Princesses, together with Prince Bismarck, as well as the Ambassadors of the Great Powers, were present.

The treaty for the evacuation of the French departments which are still occupied by the Germans was signed on Saturday last at Berlin, and the fourth milliard of the indemnity will be completely paid on the 5th of May. The payment of the fifth milliard will be effected in four equal instalments—on the 5th of June, 5th of July, 5th of August, and 5th of September. According to the provisions of the treaty, the Emperor of Germany agrees to evacuate the four remaining departments by the 1st of July, including Belfort; the process of evacuation not to occupy more than four weeks. As a security for the payment of the last two instalments, Verdun and the neighbouring districts will remain occupied until the 5th of September. The new treaty was to have been signed at two o'clock on Saturday, and the President awaited the intelligence with great anxiety, wishing to communicate it to the Assembly. The treaty, however, was not signed until five, and the information reached M. Thiers an hour later. The great difficulty was with respect to Belfort, which, up to the last moment, the German Emperor was unwilling to give up, notwithstanding the representations of Prince Bismarck and Count von Arnim and the French Ambassador, who explained to him the position in which M. Thiers is placed with regard to that question.

The Looshai expedition has borne good fruits. General Nuthall, when returning with his force to Manipur last year, captured a chief of the Kamhan tribe, and fifty-two followers. These were detained as prisoners at Manipur. The Kamhan tribe has now sent in twenty-six captives taken in previous raids, as an exchange for their own men, and have sued for peace. Twenty-six of the latter have accordingly been released, and they have left, promising to obtain the freedom of all captives held by the Kamhan tribe of Nagas. These tribes were never known before to return their captives, and the frontier races attribute the present result to the excellent policy of General Nuthall when in command of their forces.

Great dissatisfaction is felt in France at the verdict of the Bordeaux jury by which Mano, who was tried there last week for murdering his wife and children, has been found guilty "with extenuating circumstances," and condemned to hard labour for life. The crime, which was attended with circumstances of the most revolting atrocity, was either committed by him or it was not. If he was guilty, any punishment short of death would have been a miscarriage of justice, and there is an impression that the jury, thinking that the matter was not quite brought home to him, but that there was a strong suspicion of his guilt, compromised matters with their consciences by finding a verdict which would neither quite kill him nor leave him altogether alive.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—A Grateful Father is desirous of sending by post, free of charge to all who wish it, a copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physicians and despaired of by her father, a well-known physician, now retired from practice. Sent to any person free. Address, O. P. BROWN, Secretary, 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.

IN SPAIN.

Spain is still in a most critical state, and as usual when any political crisis occurs in that country of revolutions, it is almost impossible to arrive at the truth. The Bill suspending the sittings of the Spanish Assembly, and convoking a Constituent Assembly, has been passed. An amendment proposing that in the event of the suspension of the Assembly, a Committee should act for it, the decisions of which should be regarded as law, was previously thrown out by 120 against 70 votes.

The Assembly has finally approved the Bill for the organization of volunteer battalions. It is believed that the Assembly will this week terminate the consideration of all pending measures, and then be able to suspend its sittings.

Reports of engagements with the Carlists are of the usual contradictory kind. According to advices received in Paris, a band under Soroeto recently succeeded, after long and obstinate fighting, in compelling the Republicans to retreat with a loss estimated at 100 men. Advices from St. Sebastian contradict this news, however, and state that the Carlists were defeated, twenty-three being killed.

The Government has received a despatch which states that 3,000 Carlists who were concentrated to protect the entrance of Don Carlos into Spain have been completely routed at Vera Cruz by General Nouvilas. The battle is said to have been sanguinary, and it is added that the Carlists, who have sought refuge in the villages surrounding the scene of the fight, have been very badly received by the inhabitants. General Nouvilas is in active pursuit, and presses the enemy very closely. Although the Carlists in France have attempted to reduce the importance of the affair, it is confessed that the defeated bands are betaking themselves as rapidly as possible to the French frontier. In an order of the day, published before this engagement, Nouvilas warned the people of Navarre and the Basque provinces that he had sufficient force at his disposal to ensure victory, and that he meant once for all to put an end to the foolish hopes of a foreign restoration.

The troops have seized the Curé of Scaztignieta as a hostage for the late murder of three railway officials by the Carlists.

The municipality of St. Sebastian has demanded of the Government that it should take measures to crush the insurrection, and has recommended that a general with dictatorial powers should be appointed, and that the Volunteers should be mobillised.

The Bank of Barcelona and some private bankers of that city have offered Señor Figueras a loan of 5,000,000 pesetas Señor Figueras has visited the American and English squadrons off Barcelona. He was received with a salute of twenty-one guns.

In other respects the news from Spain is not reassuring. The International is gaining ground at Barcelona, and the opinion prevails that the result of the pending elections will be the return of a majority of Federal Republicans.

El Avisador Malagueno says there are from 900 to 1,000 Carlists in the environs of Velez-Malaga. The same journal dwells upon the great activity and vigilance of the Carlist chief Saballs. He has adopted a peculiar mode of communicating with the troops under his command. It may be called a powder telegraph. The transmission of his orders is through loud explosions, the signification of which has been arranged beforehand. He occupies with his men a given point in the mountains, from which he has established lines of pioneers on each of the four points of the compass to a distance of more than six leagues. By this means he is able to avoid engagements with too numerous detachments, and to mass his men speedily so as to act with certainty.

A characteristic anecdote is told of the terrible priest, Santa Cruz. A few days ago he happened to dine in the house of a brother-priest, an intimate friend, and of the same way of thinking in politics, but by no means of a warlike disposition. During the repast Santa Cruz said:—"You think as we do, but you do not defend your opinion with arms in your hand." "Why, to tell you the truth," said the other, "I am nothing of a soldier, and I should never have the courage which has made of you one of our principal chiefs." "Well, look here; love for a cause is shown in divers ways; if you do not feel bold enough to come and encourage by your presence our gallant fellows, you are bound at least to assist them in another way in the holy war which we are carrying on for the happiness of Spain. You are pretty well off so far as means go, and a contribution of 8,000 reals (£80) will not ruin you." "What strange and sombre ideas you have after eating and drinking, and how heavy your jokes are; but the fact is I have not more than 2,000 reals in the house." "You mistake, my friend, I never joke; but come, let us inspect the cash-box." Santa Cruz called two of his men, to whom his friend gave up his keys. A close search confirmed the assertion of the host. "Well, well," said Santa Cruz, "I don't care to trouble a friend too long; good bye for the present, I accept what you have, and in eight days I shall come for the balance." He had scarcely taken his departure when his friend packed up his valise and set out for Tolosa; thence, with as little delay as possible, crossed the Bidasoa, and took up his quarters at Hendaye, on the French territory.

The French and British Ministers at Madrid have received threatening letters purporting to come from the International Society. No importance is attached to this fact, and the authorship of these writings is attributed to the enemies of the Government.

The Assembly has rejected, by 123 votes against 58, Senor Carcia Ruiz's amendment to the Porto Rico Slavery Bill, proposing that slavery should be gradually instead of immediately abolished.

A medical writer, alluding to the degeneracy of the teeth of the present race of human beings, speculates that one of the modes in which our race will become extinct will be by the ultimate development of an edentulous race incapable of mastication, and therefore of adequate nutrition.

From a parliamentary return, we learn that the number of non-commissioned officers and rank and file of the British army on 1st January, 1872, was 183,620; the number of recruits who joined during the year was 17,791; deserters, 5,861; deserters who rejoined, 1,855; men discharged by purchase, for pension, medically unfit, incorrigible, &c., 11,578; deaths, 2,549; total strength on 31st December last, 182,568.

M. Houzeau has described to the French Academy of Sciences a new detonating compound prepared by him by the action of ozone upon benzine. It is a white amorphous body, the composition of which has not yet been ascertained. M. Houzeau names it "ozobenzine."

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

GERMAN IMMIGRANTS IN ALSACE AND LORRAINE.

The exodus of Alsatians and Lorrainers which took place at the time of the annexation of their native provinces to Germany has been compensated for by a steady influx of immigrants from the adjoining German states. These have arrived in whole families, with their household goods packed upon carts and trucks, lured by most flattering accounts of life in the new territorial acquisition. In many instances great difficulty has been experienced in obtaining temporary occupation and shelter for them, and some of them have expressed their disappointment at the prospect presented on their arrival. Our engraving is from a sketch representing a body of these poor people on their arrival in the town of Saverne.

THE TRANSATLANTIC LIFEBOAT SERVICE.

The Americans, like ourselves, possess an excellent lifeboat service, which is under the direct control of the Treasury Department. The shores of Long Island and New Jersey, from their natural conformation and the great number of ships continually passing along them, are especially liable to be the scene of wrecks, and accordingly great efforts have been made to supply them with every species of life-saving apparatus.

As nine out of ten vessels wrecked upon the coasts under consideration usually lie within three hundred yards of the beach, it is frequently found more convenient to employ the rocket and life-car, shown in our engraving, than the lifeboat. In such cases the rocket, with a fine line attached to it, is fired over the vessel. When the line falls on the deck, it serves to haul on board a strong rope, which is in turn replaced by a hawser, along which the life-car—a great improvement on our English cradle—is run.

The rocket apparatus employed is that invented by Mr. Lilliendahal. It consists of a steel-cased rocket with a long metallic loop to serve as a staff, and an ingenious but simple contrivance for attaching the line. The rocket is fired from a tube resting upon an adjustable iron tripod, arranged to obtain any required elevation and a comparative certainty of direction. The charge is ignited by a simple percussion lock; and the line is laid in a light wooden box, so constructed that it runs from it with ease and precision. The brilliant train of light emitted by the Lilliendahal rocket enables the eye to follow it clearly in its course at night, and to determine whether it falls short of its goal or otherwise.

The mode of hauling in the life-car, when the hawser spans the perilous space between the land and the doomed ship, may be gathered by a single glance at our illustration on the subject. The car is of iron, and is of sufficient size to contain eight or ten people. When it reaches the ship, as many as it will hold are placed in it, and the hatch being firmly secured the signal is given, and the vehicle, if we may so style it, is dragged through air and surf alternately to the beach. There the passengers are at once released from their place of confinement, and the car goes forth again on its humane mission.

This car, as before remarked, is an immense improvement upon the cradle in use on our own coasts, since the latter can only carry two people at a time, who are, moreover, in constant danger of being washed out—a circumstance that often occurs with women and children. This cannot happen with the American car, in which the passengers are firmly secured, due attention being at the same time paid to perfect ventilation.

THE JAVA PALANQUIN.

In India, and the more eastern portions of Asia, roads are not the best, draught animals not common, human labour is cheap, and litters of some kind prevail. The palanquin of India is known in Java as a tando, or tandook. It is there made of very light mats, and is a great oblong box, widening as it descends. Its roof is also of matting, and it has a lid-like door on each side. It is thus extremely light and cool, and the porters in their umbrella hats and light travelling costume, make rapid progress with their burthen. They are greatly used in mountain excursions, four men being employed where the journey is long, or the road more than usually difficult.

GENERAL GALIFFET RECEIVING THE SUBMISSION OF THE ARAB CHIEFS.

A column of French troops, under the command of General de Galiffet, has been occupied for some time past in enforcing the submission of the recalcitrant Arabs in the extreme south of the colony of Algeria. The expedition, in whose ranks the Duc de Chartres figures as a major of Spahis, has proceeded beyond the limits of the province of Constantine. Passing the oasis of Ouargla, it reached the town of Golea. Here the tribes of the Chambas and the Mekhad'mas, who have hitherto refused to acknowledge French authority, sent in their submissions, accepted the conditions imposed upon them, and paid large sums as arrears of taxes and war contributions. This is the first time that the French flag has penetrated so far into the interior of Africa.

Great alarm was occasioned in Paris by the report that the expeditionary force had been cut off, and surrounded by an overwhelming number of Arabs. Fortunately, this report has since proved entirely void of foundation. The work of pacification is completely finished, and the General in command has been able to traverse the Souf with an escort of only forty troopers.

A BANYAN TREE IN COLOMBO.

The Banyan, or Indian fig-tree, is one of the most curious productions of Nature. The branches, as they spread far and wide from the parent stem, seem to feel it incumbent upon them to aid in nourishing the tree, and send down straight, vigorous shoots, which take root in the earth, and draw from the soil sustenance for the branch. A very remarkable tree of this kind, a noble banyan, has been long known to travellers who visit Colombo. As the traveller enters this town at Colpetty, he finds the road passes beneath a triumphal arch of entrance peculiar to itself. The banyan-tree spans the road, the old trunk on one side, the numerous pendent shoots on the other. One of these shoots in descending had struck into a hole in the old trunk, and so reached the earth through this aperture, filling up and repairing with filial care the breach which time had made.

The banyan sometimes grows around and envelopes palmyra palm-trees: the largest banyan in Ceylon, that at Kayshady, has three palm-trees towering up amid its green foliage and light stems. These stems, as they descend, are about half an inch thick, and sometimes fifty feet long, and so elastic as to be easily coiled up. But, once rooted, they soon grow to be solid stalks.

Colombo forms a series of detached towns, or villages, enclosed within an area of ten square miles, with a settled population of about 50,000; but what with coffee-pickers, coolies, &c., there are seldom fewer than 60,000 within the limits in day-time. The fort, where the merchants congregate, is the centre of business. The climate is comparatively mild—the average temperature being eighty-two degrees—and it has the name of being one of the healthiest towns in the tropics.

THE OUTBREAK AT MALAGA.

At Malaga great excitement was created at the beginning of the month by the people suddenly rising and depriving the major part of the troops in garrison in the town of their arms. The people then took possession of the Gibrafaro Castle, and serious apprehensions were felt that the proclamation of a Federal Republic would follow. Subsequent accounts, however, have been of a more reassuring character. The troops since despatched to the city have had no difficulty in maintaining order, and the measures of conciliation, undertaken at the instance of Señor Castelar, have resulted in the prevalence of perfect tranquillity.

RAID ON A PARIS GAMBLING HOUSE.

Another illicit gaming establishment has recently been suppressed by the Paris police. It was situate in the Rue de Penthievre, and appears to have been principally patronized by young foreigners of position, amongst whom Americans seem to have formed the majority. At the moment the police made their unexpected and unwelcome appearance a number of young men of the most fashionable appearance were seated round a table literally covered with gold and bank-notes, for the play at this establishment was of the highest. This wealth was at once pounced upon by the commissary of police and his agents, who then proceeded to take the names and addresses of all those present. The predominance of foreigners was accounted for by the fact that the so-called clubs to which all young Parisians of position belong are nothing more nor less than gambling saloons, and, these being sacred from police intrusion, there is no necessity to seek the gratification of the passion for playing elsewhere.

THE GREAT FORGERIES.

The police of the metropolis do not display much intelligence, even on ordinary occasions, when their services are required; and when a case of importance arises, they seem quite helpless as detectives. It appears somewhat remarkable, however, that they should refuse to arrest a great criminal, when, from "information received," he was put under their very noses, and could have been taken at any minute. A salesman in a well-known fancy stationer's establishment in Oxford-street put the police right on the track of Warren, the principal agent, it is believed, in the recent forgeries on the Bank of England, and the police took no measures whatever for his arrest, doubtless for reasons of their own. This salesman has made a statement of the circumstances, in which he says: "I have repeatedly seen Warren, for whom a reward is now offered in connection with the City forgeries. He did business with our firm under the name of Bidwell. When the accounts of the forgeries were published in the newspapers, with a description of the supposed principal, I was led to believe that Bidwell was really the man wanted. I was confirmed in that belief by seeing with him the lady who is now in custody. The lady came first to the shop alone, when I took an order for a bag, costing £35. She was ladylike in appearance, and I. supposed she was Bidwell's wife. The bag which was ordered I took to an address at Upper Gloucester-place. Bidwell was there, and I took an order for two other bags, the value of which was £96 odd. I thought that his appearance agreed so much in every way with the description of the forger in the newspapers, that directly I came to business I resolved to send to Upper Gloucester-place to make an inquiry about the style in which the engraving was to be done. I sent the porter to the house about ten o'clock, and he was there shortly after eleven. It wss then I found that the detectives were after Bidwell. Immediately after the porter returned, the manager went and made inquiries, and found that the information was quite correct. He then went to the City Detective Office and reported what had happened, and also explained our reasons for suspecting Bidwell. Inspector Bailey was not in the office, and the manager was told that no steps whatever could be taken till he came in. The official in the office took down the manager's statement, and we certainly expected, up to five o'clock in the afternoon, that some one would call at the shop, because it was distinctly mentioned by the manager that Bidwell had promised to call at that hour. At our closing time the manager asked if I would remain a little longer, in order to give any particulars that might be required. I did so, and a little after eight o'clock a hansom cab came to the side door. The driver presented a note, signed by Bidwell, asking the dressing-case to be given up to him. As there was only a small balance of Bidwell's account due, we had no authority to detain the case. Money was sent to pay the cost of the engraving. The note mentioned that Bidewell wanted the case particularly that night, as he was going out of town. The manager said I had better go to the place with the case, and he went over at once himself to the Oxford-street Police-station and gave all this information. The officials there, however, merely said, 'It is a City affair, and we cannot interfere.' I drove to Drummond's Hotel, Euston-square, to which place Bidwell and his wife had removed. I entered the hotel, and proceeded upstairs. I did not knock at the door. It was at once opened by Bidwell, who evidently had been expecting the cabman. He was now quite disguised, his moustache and beard having been shaven off. He also wore a brown suit of clothes. On seeing me he betrayed much agitation, and might at the moment have been knocked down by a feather. He partially recovered himself, however, and asked me into the room, when he shut the door, and stood with his back to it. He remarked, 'I forgot all about this case,' and asked me if I had change. The money was paid, and I left. We had very little conversation. Warren (or Bidwell) said he was very much satisfied with the goods, and gave me a present. While I was in the room, I saw, lying on the floor, the identical bag, containing the gold amounting to £2,700, which was afterwards seized at Euston station. He went out the moment I left by another door, so that nobody saw him. I saw in the hotel the lady who has since been arrested. She asked, 'Has no one seen my husband?' She then called for the bill, and left immediately afterwards. I did not consider it worth while to go across to the station, particularly as I knew information had been left at the police-office. Next morning I told my employer how the man was disguised, and he immediately took me to the Bank of England West-end branch, where I mentioned all I knew. From there I went to Mr. Freshfield, and afterwards to the detective department. The money was seized at the station within a short time after I left the hotel; but Warren walked off with the most valuable part of the plunder. Since the time I have mentioned the police have never come near us, and it is evident that Warren was driving openly about London for several days after the forgeries were known to the public."

Sergeant Hayward, the police-officer who received the information from Messrs. Parkins and Gotto's salesman about Bidwell at George-street station, Oxford-street, and neglected to act upon it, appeared before the Commissioner on Monday at Scotland-yard to explain his conduct. He has been reduced to the rank of police-constable, and is transferred from the E to the M division.

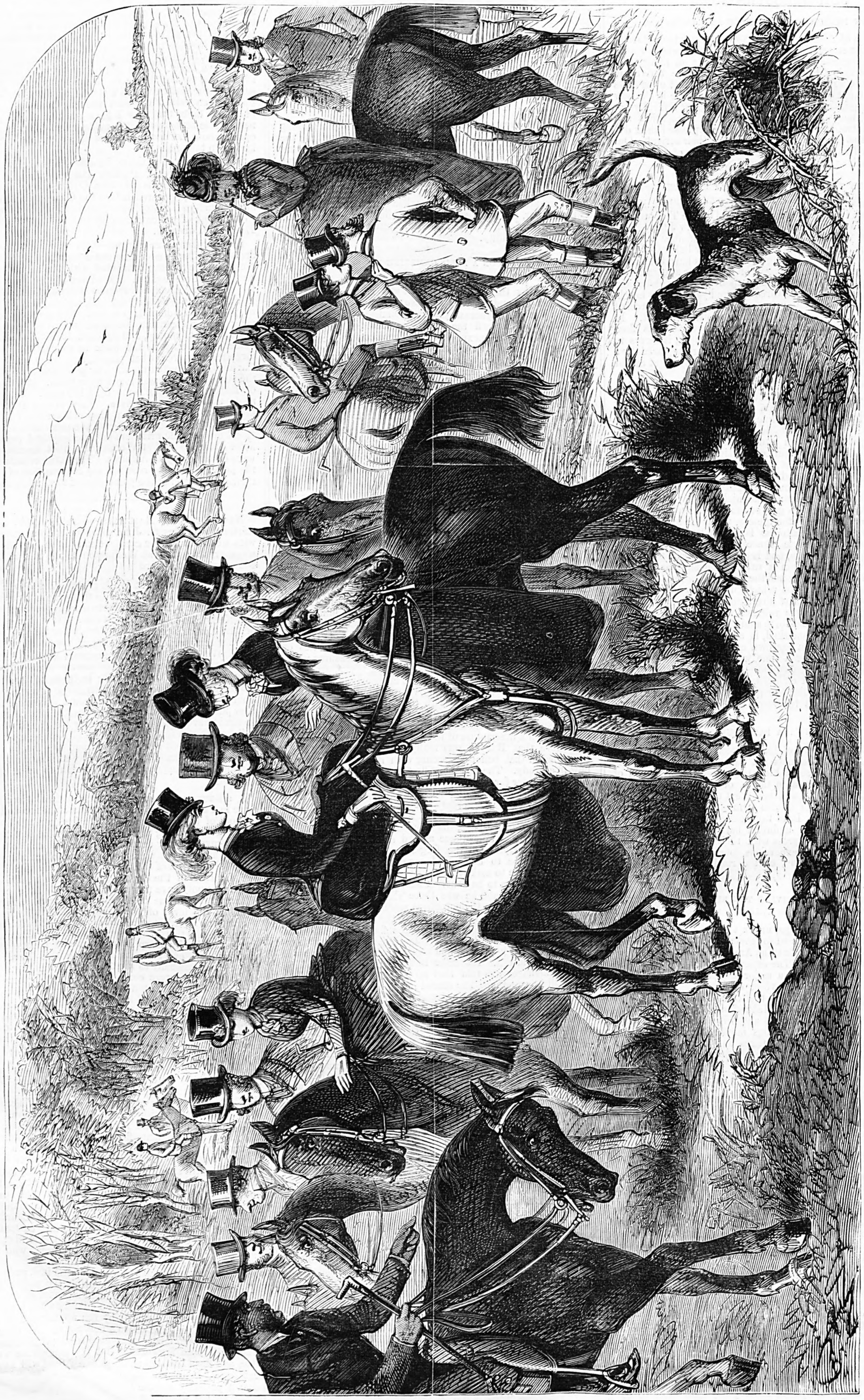
On Tuesday three persons—two men and a woman—were arrested at Cork under circumstances which lead to some suspicion of their being connected with the extensive forgeries on the Bank of England. About one o'clock they appeared at the Provincial Bank, and requested a draft for £2,400 on New York. They were poorly dressed, and their manner was that of persons in a humble position. The manager did not consider their appearance consistent with the possession of so large a sum of money, and declined to issue the draft. Two detectives on duty in the bank in connection with the great forgeries observed what passed, and when the parties were leaving they arrested them. The prisoners were searched, and the sum mentioned was found upon them. It was all in Bank of England notes, six being for £100 each. The balance was made up of tens and fives. They stated that they were brothers and sister, and that they belonged to Little Wooton, near Bishop Auckland, and gave the name of Flanagan. The eldest of the male prisoners said he acquired the money by a hotel which he kept at Wooton, and that he and his brother were on their way to America. They still remain in custody, the police not having received any confirmation of the truth of their explanation of the possession of such a large sum.

New Zealand Railways.—The *Forfarshire*, being the thirteenth of Messrs. John Brogden & Sons emigrant ships, with workmen for the construction of the New Zealand Railways, arrived safely at Wellington on the 2nd of March, with 408 emigrants on board.

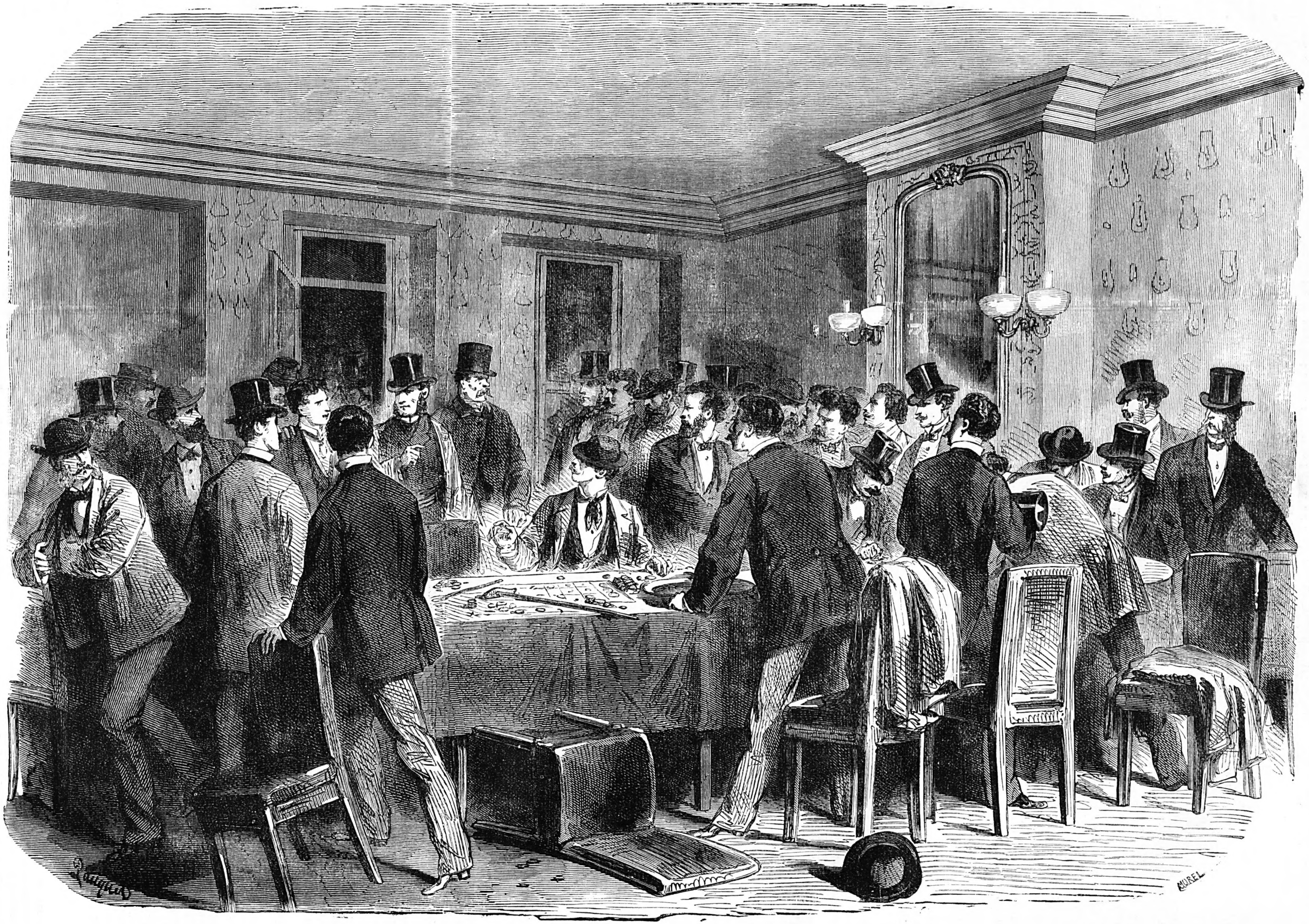
The correspondent at Walls of the *Orcadian*, a newspaper published at Kirkwall, writes to that journal a report of what seems to have been a remarkable sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Keillor, the parish clergyman. He adds:—During one of Mr. Keillor's prayers on Sabbath, the 2nd of March, there was a special part introduced which has caused a good deal of talk. We give it as nearly verbatim as we can remember, which is as follows: "May that person in our midst, who has from time to time been sending forth unsought-for tidings to the public, be restored to his right frame of mind, and released from that state of mental derangement which makes him seek after public notoriety. May he be granted that character which he would have us believe he possesses, but appears to be devoid of," &c. Not a few among us are of opinion that this prayer was for the benefit of your correspondent; but he foregoes all claim to it, not being aware of having exhibited any symptoms of "mental derangement," or any wish to seek after public notoriety.

A singular discovery has been made at the old Conciergerie in Paris. At the Court of Cassation fire had destroyed two out of the three towers, and a few days ago the workmen engaged in repairing that named after St. Louis came suddenly upon a mysteriously deep well. This was contrived curiously in the wall facing the quay, and proves to be nothing less than the fatal dungeon of the old palace of St. Louis. Yet none of the historians of the Conciergerie mention it, and chance and mischance only have now made it known. An opening of two square yards in one of the turrets reveals a horrid tunnel reaching the level of the Seine. There it forms a gallery sloping downwards to the bed of the river. The attempt to penetrate into this dreadful dungeon was fruitless, as the interior is lined with sharp iron spears and points, which cross each other in every direction. When this Tower St. Louis was used occasionally as the dwelling of the kings of France, captives of note were confined in its underground prisons; and when the powers that were became anxious to get rid of any one of them, they led him through a passage formed in the interior of the wall towards this newly-discovered dungeon. A secret door was opened, and he was precipitated into the yawning chasm, and there, transfixed by spikes, he perished in slow torture.

The Heathen Chinee is as unfortunate in our colonies as he is among the 'cute Yankee miners of the Far West. His little ways do not prosper. The habits in which he indulges, whether of cheating at cards or letting off fireworks, are equally unpopular with the Anglo-Saxon nation. It is his custom to celebrate his New Year by the display of those noisy, but not brilliant, fireworks called "crakcers." Accordingly, the Chinese quarter in San Francisco or in Melbourne is annually disturbed by these explosives from six in the evening till six in the morning. It seems, however, the authorities and the heathen Chinee do not, at least in Melbourne, agree upon the expediency of the proceeding. The day before the despatch of the late mail Ah Sing had to answer before the City Police Court in that city for indulging in the immemorial custom of his countrymen. At one o'clock in the morning he was awakened by some of his celestial brethren, who reminded him of the new year. Thereupon he rolled off his bed, lit up the pastilles round his particular domestic idol, and put up the accustomed prayer for good luck during the year. To add to the efficacy of the prayer, he lighted a packet of crackers and threw them into the street. Ten minutes after, his prayer was answered very inauspiciously by the appearance of a policeman, who marched him off to a police-cell. Ah Sing pleaded he had never before been prevented from propitiating his particular idol with fireworks. But the magistrate was inexorable, and fined him ten shillings. Ah Sing will know better next time. Instead of paying ten shil s to a police-co he will probably imitate the le s cus people among whom he so getting intoxicated.



THE LAST MEET OF THE SEASON. AT THE COVER SIDE.



RAID OF THE PARIS POLICE ON A PRIVATE GAMBLING HOUSE.

THE POWDER SLEIGH.

There was not one organized State in those days in all the vast region west of Lake Michigan, and the few but fast-increasing settlements were compelled to rely for their protection more upon the stout arms and ready rifles of their pioneers than even on the scattered military posts. It was no very serious matter, then, for a man to have a touch of Indian blood in his veins; and although Parch Rayner, the fur-trader, showed it pretty plainly in his dark but handsome features, it was hardly counted against him.

A singular fellow was Parch Rayner—tall, well-formed, agile, a splendid shot and rider; always had plenty of money, fine horses, hosts of friends in fort and farm-house; and yet he was more feared than admired, even by the laughing frontier girls who felt half-flattered by his attentions. Something there was, perhaps, in his thin, hard lips and beady black eyes—something of whispered strangeness in his history, and a mysterious uncertainty in the manner of his roving, reckless life, that warned, even while giving a sort of ugly charm.

During that Fall, however, the dashing fur-trader had never wandered very far from the pleasant neighbourhood of Menowoc, and now that winter had come, and still he lingered, it seemed as if there might be special reason for it. The gossips thought so, and spoke of it slyly, whenever they had a good chance, in the hearing of Belle or Carrie Lewis.

Rayner, however, was a man of all others to keep his own secrets, and he stood one morning at the forks of the road near Squire Lewis's house, just above the little hamlet that is now a city, desperately striving to crowd down one of them so that it should not escape him.

Not many minutes later, side by side with a stalwart youth in homespun, one Pete Stimson, he stood at the door of the blacksmith's shop, looking in at the work.

The one good machinist for unknown miles around was sure to be a man of importance in such a community, and, young as he was, Frank Moore was a leader. It was not only his iron strength and merry good-nature, but the young smith—and he was a farmer, also—knew a great deal more than his less fortunate neighbours. Not that his acquirements "set him up" at all, and, in fact, his customary bearing hardly did him justice, for at least one of the fair maidens of Menowoc said to herself that she was utterly disgusted with his too easy disposition.

"Frank Moore," she thought, "may be well enough for Carrie, or somebody, but he isn't man enough for me. He'll never be anything I could put up with."

Frank didn't know it, though, or he might not have answered so cheerily the question put to him by his visitors.

"Go to the huskin'? I reckon I will. There's just snow enough for a sled to run well. Both goin', of course?"

His visitors talked and laughed, and went away; his work was done, and the afternoon found him by the wide-mouthed fireplace at Squire Lewis's.

"And so, Belle," he was saying, "you and Carrie are off to the fort for a visit with the major's wife. Will that keep you from coming to the husking at old man Colby's?"

"Oh, no," replied a dark-eyed, somewhat haughty-looking, but most comely damsel, who sat on the other side of the hearth; "not by any means. We're going to Colby's, and from there right on to the fort. It's less than twenty miles, and the roads are capital."

"Well, I—in fact—well, I thought I'd come over, and see if you had company to Colby's, and if——"

"Oh, you're very kind," quickly interrupted Belle; "but Carrie and I are both taken care of. Pete Stimson and half a dozen more have been here already."

It was not the words a hundredth part so much as the manner, and the blacksmith's face changed colour rapidly for a moment. He remembered who had been at the forge with Pete that morning, and he said, as he slowly rose to his feet, "I just thought I'd ask. You see, I've a special errand at the fort just now, and I reckon I'll have to give up the huskin'."

Belle's heart smote her for a moment; but there was that in the precise state of affairs which she did not care to tell, and, as Frank moved towards the door, she coldly answered:

"Well, then, perhaps we shall meet you at the fort. We are to stay there two days, at least."

The Menowoc settlement contained little over three-score of families, though many of these were "rousing big ones," and they were clustered pretty closely around the southern end of the long, straggling, island-studded, narrow lake of the same name, that stretched away for miles to the northward. The nearest military post, and that not a very large one, was some miles to the eastward of the lake, and the country between consisted of oak openings and prairie.

Little more than half a dozen miles away, by the lake-shore, but on the road to the fort, was old man Colby's large, loosely-planned, comfortable log farm-house, and in and about it were gathered, on the day after Frank Moore's visit to Squire Lewis's, a good half of the hardy borderers, old and young, from the whole region round about.

The corn-husking had nominally begun very early, but was indeed little more than a pretext for "gettin' the folks together." The Colby boys and girls would have scorned the idea of actual "help" in taking care of their corn.

And now the day was getting well along, for noon had passed, and there had been turkey-shooting, wrestling, snow-balling, and merry rough-and-tumble games indoors of all sorts, so that the expectation of "a good time generally" had been pretty thoroughly realized.

Ching—clash—jangle, down the road to Colby's came the merry sound of the bells, and almost at the same moment a horseman in a blue overcoat made his appearance among the scattered oaks, a mile or so the other side of the farm. One, two large sleighs, with a double team to each, and it was the foremost that carried "sich a power of bell's music."

Out of this sleigh, as the smoking horses were pulled up at the door, sprang a moustached and oily-looking youth, in the full-dress uniform of an army lieutenant, epaulets, sash, sword, and even spurs. A wonderfully fine figure to look at. And Belle Lewis looked even prouder than usual as their brilliant beau assisted her and her more quiet but still handsome sister to alight.

"Hurra!" shouted the voice in the road, half sarcastically "Yer's the garrison! Three cheers for Lieutenant Link. Thar warn't room enough in that there sled for Pete!"

The young people had crowded round the lieutenant and the girls, but old man Colby himself made his way to his friend, the squire.

"I say," he asked, "do you or Pete know anything of Frank Moore? He's a favourite of mine, an' I don't keer to miss him."

"Wal, you see, the way of it is this: nobody keeps track of thing in this yer settlement closer than Frank, and he somehow knowed we was pretty nigh out of powder an' lead. So he's hitched up his sleigh, and he's off to the fort for amminition, on his own hook, 'stead of being yer, havin' a good time with the rest."

"Yes? Wal, that's good of him, that's a fact; but what on airth was the hurry? Couldn't the powder have kept for a day or two?"

"'Hem'm," coughed the squire, "I ain't heerd much myself, but thar's talk of the Sioux——"

Lieutenant Link had gone into the house with the ladies, holding his well-oiled head quite sufficiently high as he did so; but just at this moment an unceremonious borderer thrust his face in at the door and shouted:

"I sa-ay, leftenant, yer's a chap huntin' arter ye. Come out'n take a look at him."

It was all guesswork of his own, but the shouter was right, and the blue-coated cavalryman who rode steadily up to the doorway was indeed after the lieutenant, to whom he formally delivered a sealed envelope, without dismounting or speaking. The young officer's face fell somewhat as he tore open and read the unwelcome dispatch, but there is no use in trying to get out of some things, such as peremptory orders, for instance; and in a moment more he had published the fact that he was ordered instantly back to the fort.

"Ain't thar no other news?" queried Squire Lewis.

"Not a word, squire," replied the lieutenant; "nothing but a piecrust order to come in without an hour's delay."

"Then thar's no help for it; but how about the gals?"

"Oh! they can come right along with me. It would be a pity to have them lose their visit. Sorry, too, to have them robbed of the husking by a military necessity."

The last words came out with more than a little stiffness, but, on being consulted, Belle Lewis decided to go, and Carrie never disagreed with her sister. Belle was not, to tell the truth, at all sorry to get away from the husking, for some of her thoughts connected therewith were not of the most pleasant kind.

Getting ready was short work, and then the lieutenant and the girls drove off, with the silent soldier for an escort.

Now that we know the nature of Frank Moore's ostensible errand to the fort, we may as well go on and overtake him, miles away upon his journey.

He was in no hurry, and did not care to tire his horses; and so, when the December north wind grew too bracing, he jumped from his long and light-built sleigh, and walked on in front, whistling his obedient beasts to follow him. Still, it was pretty late in the day when they got there, and Frank then heard quite enough to make him anxious about getting back with his cargo.

As for the ammunition, that was obtained quickly enough, but Frank declared that he would not stir until the following day.

"It will be a long, hard pull," he said; "and I must give the horses a feed, and a good rest before they start."

"That's wise," said the major in command, who had heard him. "I shouldn't wonder if you found a use for the best legs you've got, before you're well out of your errand."

Frank said little in reply, but he took special good care of his horses, and kept up a pretty active thinking, until, towards sundown, he learned that Lieutenant Link had come in, bringing Belle Lewis and her sister with him. He understood it all now, and thought he could easily understand that a brave and spirited girl like Belle would wish to be with her father and mother if anything like danger was in the wind, but he determined to have no part, of his own free will, in carrying Squire Lewis's daughters back to Menowoc. That was the way *he* felt about it, but he could hardly be said to have been consulted; and when, next morning, he went to get his team ready for their journey, he was met by the major himself, and his wife, and two tall, well-wrapped, fur-hooded damsels, and the announcement that the latter were to be part of his cargo home.

"Frank Moore," exclamed the agitated voice of Belle Lewis, "I must and will go home. They say the Sioux are coming."

"Well, then," replied Frank, "so be it. But I must wait till later in the day. If I'm to have passengers, we will make a night-trip of it; but a messenger ought to be started for Menowoc, right off."

"I believe you're right about the night-trip," said the major; "but the messenger to warn Menowoc settlement, went last night, as soon as I got Black Jim's report. Now you put up your horses, and come to head-quarters with the girls."

The night came on, cloudy and dark, and while it was almost too cold for much snow, the bitter wind that blew brought occasional clouds of light, fleecy flakes with it.

Frank was as reserved and silent, and seemed almost as haughty, as Belle Lewis herself, as he helped her and Carrie into the well-furred and blanketed sleigh; and they drove out into the gathering gloom for some time as if the sense of their impending peril had robbed them of the power of speech.

"Frank," said Belle, at last, "how will you ever find your way through the oak openings?"

"I shan't need to find my way," replied Frank. "I am striking for the lake. The ice will bear us."

"The lake? Oh, I see!" exclaimed Belle. "You think that will be easier for the horses."

"Yes," said Frank; "and the Sioux can't travel as fast as we can on the ice, while they can over the ground."

"The Sioux!" was the startled reply of Belle. "Why, they can't see us, in such a dark night as this."

"Maybe," said Frank. "Hark!—do you hear that? We are less than two miles from the fort, and one of them is on our trail already. He gave that whoop when he found it."

"Couldn't we throw out the lead and things, and lighten the sleigh, so as to go faster?" timidly asked Carrie.

"No," gravely answered their protector. "That might cost every scalp in Menowoc. I mean to take this cargo through at any cost."

The girls were both silent now; but Belle Lewis felt her conscience smite her a little.

Again and again, as the wind shifted a little, they could hear, or thought so, the shrill whoops with which their savage pursuers answered one another, as they gathered fast upon the broad trail left by the heavy sleigh; but still the lake was far before them.

And now Frank stood up by the dashboard, and cracked his long whip fiercely, for there was no time to lose; and the snorting steeds tugged and strained, as they sprang away over the snow.

The wild footmen in the rear, no doubt, were also straining every nerve; and Frank Moore was just breathing his thankfulness that none of them happened to be mounted, when a quick backward glance disclosed to him two shadowy forms, that came plunging through the night scarcely a dozen rods behind him.

"Bell!" he exclaimed, "take the reins, and drive on!" and, as she did so, he picked up something from under the buffalo-robes, and swiftly crept over the load to the rear of the sleigh.

"A rifle?" No; that would have been of little use in that dusky light; but, in a moment more, as the two wild shadows came swiftly nearer, the crashing reports of both barrels of his heavy duck-gun followed one another in quick succession.

"Oh, Frank! what is it? cried Carrie.

"Buckshot," curtly responded Frank; "and I guess it went to the right spot—some of it."

Bell gave back the reins, with fingers that shook with something more than cold.

"Hurrah!" shouted Frank, as they drove down a slight declivity. "Here's the lake, and the load won't be more 'an feather to the team, over the ice."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Belle.

"You may be as thankful as you can," said Frank, "for the redskins are not more than a hundred yards behind us. We shall gain on them fast now."

And so they did. The bitter nights had been a blessing, after all; and the flinty, glassy ice rang like steel under the iron-shod runners and the hoofs of the horses.

Island after island, of all sorts and sizes, seemed almost to fly by them; for the horses themselves had smelt danger, and were becoming excited; and Frank's heart grew lighter as he felt himself now reasonsbly sure of bringing his too-precious cargo safely into the settlement.

"Nearly half way now," he muttered to himself. "The wind blows harder than ever; but the clouds are breaking away, and it will be bright moonlight soon. I wonder if any of the Sioux have reached the lower lake yet?"

Meanwhile, Belle and her sister cowered among the furs and blankets, glad enough to feel the swift, smooth motion that was taking them, as they thought, out of danger.

"Half way, and more!" shouted Frank, a few moments later. "I'll do the next ten miles in less than an hour, if I kill both of the horses. Ha! What's that?"

But in vain was Frank's quick and desperate pull at the reins, and his shout at his team; for the latter slid helplessly forward for a few seconds, and then, with shrill neighs of fright, they went crashing and splashing through the thin and treacherous edge of the *air-hole*, which their master had discovered only just too late.

Even Belle Lewis could not repress the scream that rose to her lips; and both she and Carrie sprang out of the sleigh like lightning, but not so Frank.

The brave fellow was on the front of the sleigh, with his long knife in his hand, at the imminent peril of following his horses, and in an instant the traces were severed.

"Oh, Frank," said Carrie, "can't you get them out?"

"Not possible!" groaned the young blacksmith, as he tugged and hauled at the rear of the sleigh. "They're gone, and we are gone, too, if we don't make haste out of this."

"We must leave the sleigh, I suppose," said Belle, "and go the rest of the way on foot."

"By no means," replied Frank. "We must get that powder and lead to Menowoc, come what may."

He hauled the sleigh away some little distance, and then he went back to the edge of the fatal hole, where his faithful team were still struggling vainly for their lives, carrying with him a blanket, a robe or two, a sash of Belle's and her sister's veil.

These he wetted slightly before he laid them on the ice, by the edge of the air-hole, so that they were quickly frozen down, as if they had been nailed there, and the wind could not sweep them away.

"There," said he, as he came back to the sleigh; "now, if the Sioux come up, they will think we all went in. But we have no more time to lose, and must be getting under cover."

The girls thought they never before knew how strong a man could be, as Frank, after fixing the tongue of the sleigh upright, shoved it rapidly before him, towards one of the many little wooded islands.

"You see," he said, "our feet and the runners hardly make any mark at all; it was the horseshoes only that dented the ice, it's so very hard."

Twenty minutes of herculean work, harder than even the girls supposed, for it was nearly against the wind, and in the very teeth of their pursuers, brought the sleigh to the landward side of a low, heavily-timbered islet, and here Frank hauled it on shore, so far that the trees concealed it entirely.

The time required for all this had quite exhausted the advantage gained by their previously swift flight, and the three anxious watchers did not have to wait long in their dangerous concealment before, in the now clear and brilliant moonlight, they could discern the dark forms of their red foemen gliding along upon their trail with a speed that made Frank more than ever sorrowful over the loss of his brave black team.

On arriving at the edge of the air-hole, the red-skins, whose numbers quickly grew to more than a score, paused for a moment, in a sort of dumb-foundered silence, and then they broke out into loud yells—half of rage, and half of satisfaction. Rage over the loss of the scalps of the three white people, for Frank's buckshot had done their work, and revenge was to be had for two of their best braves. Satisfaction, for they were, somehow, posted .as to the state of military supplies at Menowoc, and regarded their coming triumph as comparatively sure and easy, now that the "powder sleigh" was hidden by the flinty surface of the frozen lake.

Even while they were tearing up and examining the robes and bits of dress on the margin of the air-hole, the poor horses put their struggling heads once more over the water before they sank out of sight, and the Sioux were now doubly sure that their trail was at an end.

Only a moment more they lingered, as if in consultation, and then, with one accord, they set off at their best speed towards the eastern shore of the lake.

Frank Moore and the girls watched them anxiously, half wondering at the easy success of their simple stratagem, until they had disappeared among the trees on the shore.

"And now," said Belle, "how shall we manage with the sleigh?"

"Very well," replied Frank, "if only the wind keeps up at this rate."

It was, indeed, a terrible and piercing gale that struck them, as they pulled the sleigh once more out upon the ice.

Frank's arrangements were speedily made. The tongue of the sleigh was secured upright with ropes, and then several large horse-blankets were rudely rigged to it, so as to act as sails. No need for much pushing, after they had gained a little headway; but all Frank's strength was needed at first to guide his strange craft, until he had learned how to shift the blankets from side to side, and steer with them. Every minute, with the increased momentum, the speed of the sleigh increased, and the wind tugged and roared around the impromptu sails in a way that threatened to tear them to fragments.

"Hurrah!" shouted Frank, "we shall save Menowoc yet!"

"He doesn't seem to give Carrie and me a thought," murmured Belle Lewis. "No, nor for his own life either. How I misunderstood him!"

Under other circumstances the race woald have been perfectly magnificent, and even as it was, they felt the fierce exhilaration of their swift, strange ride. Mile after mile went by, and still the blankets held their own, and the ice rang musically beneath the polished runners. The girls even began to feel a sense of security, when they were again startled by an exclamation from Frank.

"Look there—that light! Odd that I didn't notice it before. Too many wraps around my head, I suppose. That must be the barns and ricks at old man Colby's. The devils are at their work."

Bright and fierce the flames arose on the eastern shore of the lake, and the smoke curled upwards in black and heavy volumes. There could be no doubt of either the fact or the cause, and while the girls were shuddering over what might be the fate of their friends, Frank was busy with dismaying calculations. While the Sioux at Colby's could not be the same that had followed the sleigh, he knew that the narrow lake would compel him to pass within a quarter of a mile of the burning house, and he could hardly hope to get by undiscovered. Oh, for a strong wind now—strong as the rude sails would bear!

Frank was right; the music of the runners had gone on ahead, and fierce, fantastic forms were bounding out upon the ice, with horrid yells and gestures, evidently determined to dispute his passage down the lake.

"Down, Belle—Carrie—down in the bottom of the sleigh!" he shouted. "They will be shooting in a moment."

He was hut half right, for only a few shots were fired. The Indians had been taken by surprise for once, and seemed to be thinking only of capture. Too wary to get in front of the rushing "ice-boat," they came bounding and yelling alongside. The boat was going faster than they could run for any distance upon the ice, and Frank knew that his danger would soon be over—perhaps.

Crack! Report after report rang out the barrels of the duck-gun, and then Frank's rifle and pistols were emptied, with deadly precision, among the nearest and most dangerous.

Bloody work, and well done, but not enough of it, for no less than three of the painted miscreants effected a lodgment on the sleigh in quick succession, and Frank's firearms were all empty. The first was a light-built stripling of an Indian runner, and Frank's grasp of steel was at his throat in an instant. One awful tug, a yell, and the redskin was hurled bodily some yards away from the almost flying powder-sleigh. The next was a tougher customer; but Frank's long knife was in his hand, and his whole soul seemed to be on fire with desperate determination. The savage struck with his tomahawk, and Frank hardly warded the blow as he drove his bit of blue steel into the unguarded side of the warrior. The knife flashed twice like lightning, but the brave young blacksmith felt a sick and dizzy sensation in his head and heart as he found himself grappled by the third assailant, even as the second reeled heavily over the side of the sleigh.

That blow of the tomahawk was a bad one—fatal, perhaps, but for the thick, heavy bearskin of Frank's cap—and this opponent was the toughest that he had ever closed with

The blood in his veins seemed fiery hot, as for a moment he felt himself borne irresistibly downwards, and felt that his enemy's aim was to hurl him out upon the ice.

"That blow upon my head!" he groaned; and he was thinking swift and terrible thoughts of Belle and Carrie, and the sure fate of Menowoc, when suddenly something came fluttering in between his face and the horridly painted visage that glowered above him.

"Pull, Carrie—pull for your life!" shouted the clear, silvery voice of Belle Lewis. "Pull, or he will murder Frank!"

That voice—the shawl! The strength of ten came rushing back upon the failing sinews of Frank Moore, and, with one giant effort, he bore his hampered and blinded adversary down among the powder-kegs. No time for mercy now, if he had thought of it, and again the blue flashes of the dripping long knife glittered in the moonlight.

"Thank you, Belle," said Frank, faintly, as he arose once more to his feet; "you have saved Menowoc settlement. It was a brave thought of yours to throw your shawl over his head."

Belle said nothing, but once more the thought came to her: "He is not thinking of himself, not even when he is half killed. What a man he is!"

And all this time the powder-laden sleigh drove swiftly on before the north wind.

"Hark!" exclaimed Carrie. "Don't you hear the guns? They are fighting at the settlement, and we are almost there."

Frank said nothing, as he looked half-dreamily out at the shore that glided by him.

"They must be nearly out of ammunition by this time," he thought. "Only a few minutes more. Oh, if I can get to them!"

The minutes were indeed few before he began to pull down his sails, and then as the motion of the sleigh slackened, it shot out from the shadows of the leafless trees almost in front of the little landing at Menowoc.

Loud and almost agonized was Frank's inquiring cry as he sprang upon the ice, and tugged wildly at the sleigh; but louder even were the welcoming shouts of a score of stalwart men who came rushing down to meet him.

"Squire Lewis! the Colbys! Pete Stimson!" faintly exclaimed Frank, as he tottered on, still pulling at his load. "Plenty of powder and ball now, boys."

"Saved, then!" shouted a dozen voices. "Hurra for Frank Moore!"

"Where's your team, Frank?" asked Pete Stimson.

"I'm the team," faltered Frank—"wind and I. Put 'em up, and feed 'em, Pete; they're in the water."

"Why, Frank, what is the matter?" exclaimed Squire Lewis; but the brave fellow gave no onswer, for he reeled forward, and fell heavily upon the snow.

There was a woman's hand under his head before any man of them all could reach him, and the voice of Belle Lewis sounded half-choked, as she cried:

"Oh, Frank! Is he killed?"

Not quite, they found, after a brief examination; only two or three bad knife-cuts, a severe score by a rifle-ball on his left side, and the tomahawk wound on his head. Loss of blood more than anything else; and a frame like his would soon recover.

"And he bore all that," said Belle to herself, "without even speaking of it. What a man he is!"

Meantime Carrie had been doing her best to answer the questions that poured in upon her. The settlement had been aroused in time, plenty of men had gathered, help was on its way from the fort; but in the preliminary skirmishing, they were already running short of powder and ball, and had given up the hope of the powder-sleigh, and even of their own scalps. Carrie's story was wonderful enough, but when the joyful borderers rushed to the sleigh to unload it, the first thing they brought out was the frozen corpse of Frank Moore's last assailant.

"Must have been a strong fellow to handle Frank, even if he was hurt," muttered Pete, as he looked down at the body. "Hullo! let's see about this! Aha!"

Pete was rubbing the painted face with snow, and as the blood and ochre and vermilion came away, the moonlight revealed to the astonished lookers-on the features of no less a man than their missing friend, Parch Rayner, the trader.

Many and fierce were the bandied exclamations of rage, surprise, and disgust; but a new light flashed upon the mind of Belle Lewis. She said nothing, but she had a dim idea that something more than plunder, or even revenge, had brought her quondam suitor to his terrible end.

The people of Menowoc were almost wild with gratitude to Frank Moore, and by the time he was able to walk across the floor of her father's house, where the squire had made them bear him, Belle Lewis had determined that she knew no braver man than her promised husband, the hero of the "Powder Sleigh."

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LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

There is some prospect of a revised edition of the "Enclyclopædia Brittanica.

In the April number of the *Fortnightly Review* will be commenced a new story by Mr. Anthony Trollope.

The publication of an inedited work of Lamartine in the course of March is announced.

The bust of the composer Michael Balfe is now completed, and will shortly be placed in the cloister of Westminster Abbey.

The jury appointed to decide between the competitors for the rebuilding of the Hôtel de Ville have chosen the plan of M. Ballu, architect.

The modest number of sixteen millions of visitors is wanted for the Vienna Exhibition to make it pay—three times as many as came to our '62.

At the sale of the books of M. Ruggieri, the pyrotechnist at the Hôtel des Ventes, Paris, the "Cérémonial du Couronnement de Charles-Quint," a unique copy, was knocked down for £1,600.

Mr. Williamson, of Esher, has received a commission to execute, in Carrara marble, a recumbent figure of the late Dean Milman. The monument is to be placed in St. Paul's Cathedral.

The Keeper of the MSS. in the British Museum intends to issued a catalogue of the oldest manuscripts in the national collection, with autotype facsimiles of the choicest early illuminations and texts.

Miss Braddon, it is said, gets £2,000 for the new novel which she is to write for the new weekly, the *Home Journal*.—namely, £600 from the new paper, £400 from America, and £1,000 for the home reprint.

A choice collection of water-colour drawings, modern pictures, and a few pictures by old masters, the property of Mr. John Baker, of Russell-square, was disposed of on Saturday. The sale realized upwards of £9,000.

A statue is to be erected at Kiev, to the Hetman Bogdan Khmielnicky, and will be of very peculiar design, for it will represent him on horseback trampling on a Pole, a Jew, and a Jesuit! This surpasses St. George and his Dragon.

Lord Londesborough has consented to allow his famous collection of arms and armour, the most complete and interresting of its kind in the world, to remain in the Dublin Loan Museum for exhibition during the approaching season.

The Berlin Chemical Society has discovered a few "simples," for instance "sulphobenzophenone," which yields "tretraphenylethylene;" "isobutylic chloroxy carbonate," then isobutylurethane" and "butylxanthate of potassium" have also been obtained.

Dr. George Schweinfurth, the celebrated traveller, will shortly bring out his new work, the result of three years' travel and adventure in Central Africa. The work will be issued simultaneously in English, French, Russian, German, and Italian.

There is a new work by Bishop Colenso in the press, entitled "Lectures on the Pentateuch and the Moabite Stone; with Appendices, containing—I. The Elohistic Narrative; II. The Original Story of the Exodus; III. The Pre-Christian Cross."

The Governor of Paris has issued an order prohibiting the sale in the streets and public places of the *Paris Journal*, for an article published in its number of the 13th inst., of a nature calculated to mislead public opinion. The sale of the *Esperance Nationale* is also prohibited.

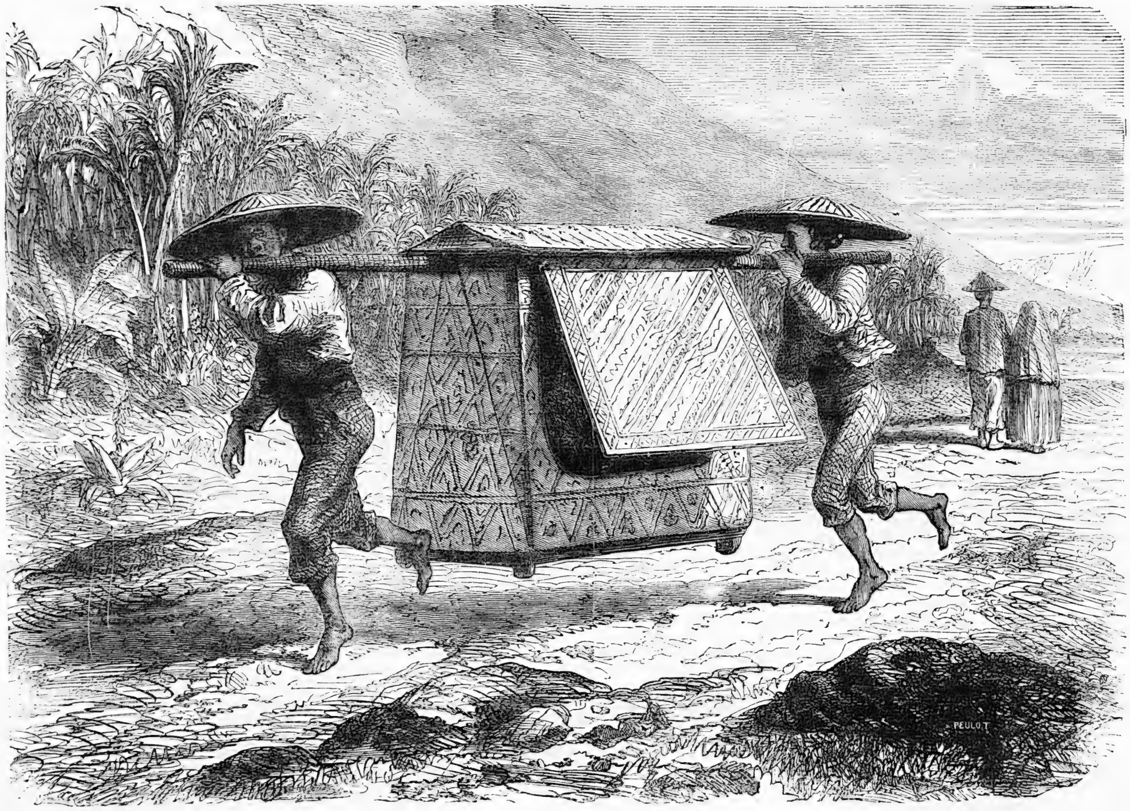
The Egyptian Museum at the Louvre has just been enriched with a magnificent Ethiopian group in gold, representing the god Osiris, his wife Isis, and their son Horus. The exquisite workmanship of those figures exhibits the smallest details in the ornamentations of the drapery.

A work of a sensational character is announced as about to appear shortly under the title of "Œuvres Posthumes de Napoléon III." The Comte de La Chapelle, who has already written several papers on the disastrous period of 1870 and 1871, is to superintend the passage of this new work through the press.

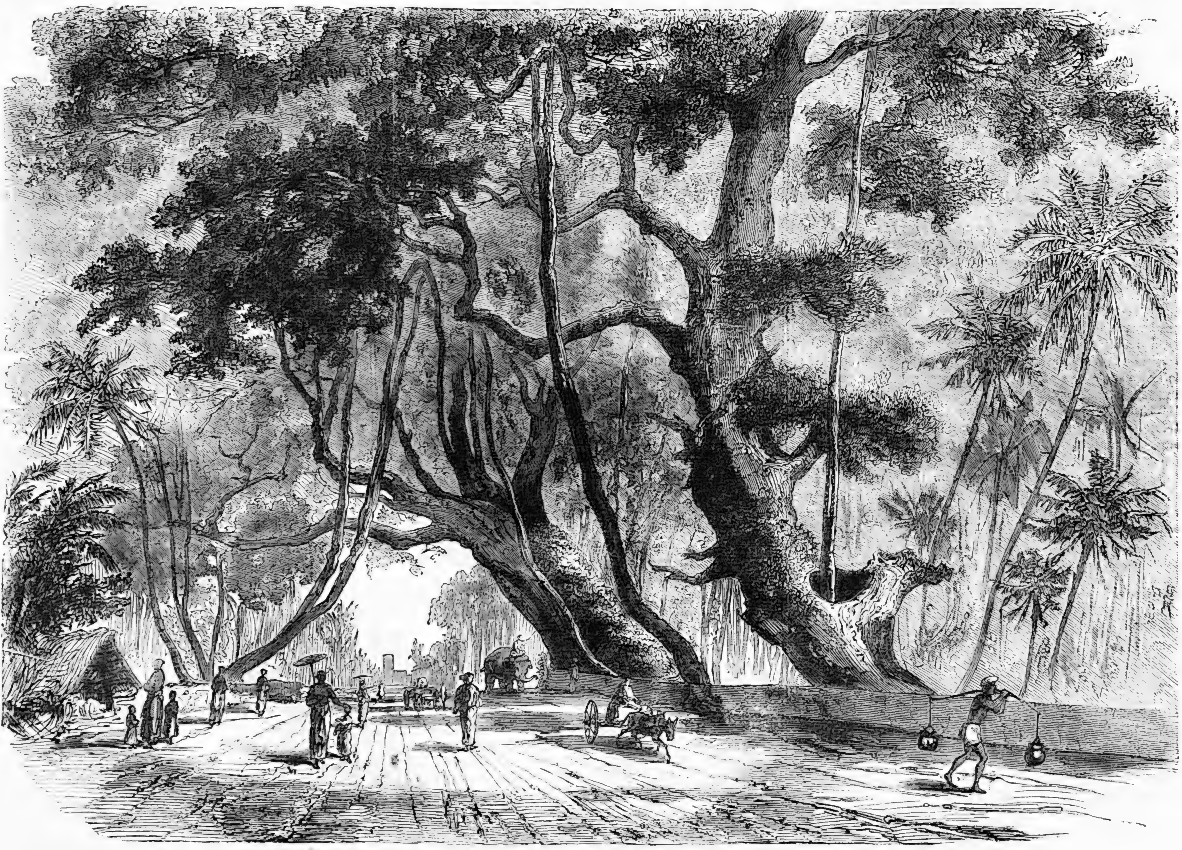
The present President of the French Republic is said to be worth £40,000, in great part through his writings; Victor Hugo is put down for £24,000; "Georges Sand" for nearly twice as much; Edmond About for £10,000; Victorien Sardou (author of "Rabagas") for £20,000; and Théophile Gautier died worth £40,000.

The Council of the Society of Arts will proceed to consider the award of the Albert Medal early in May next. This medal was instituted to reward "distinguished merit in promoting arts, manufactures, or commerce," and has been awarded already to Sir Rowland Hill, K.C.B., the late Emperor of the French, Professor Faraday, D.C.L., F.R.S., Sir W. Fothergill Cooke, and Sir Charles Wheatstone, F.R.S., jointly, Sir Joseph Whitworth, F.R.S., LL.D., Baron Justus von Liebig, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, Mr. Henry Cole, C.B., and Mr. Henry Bessemer.

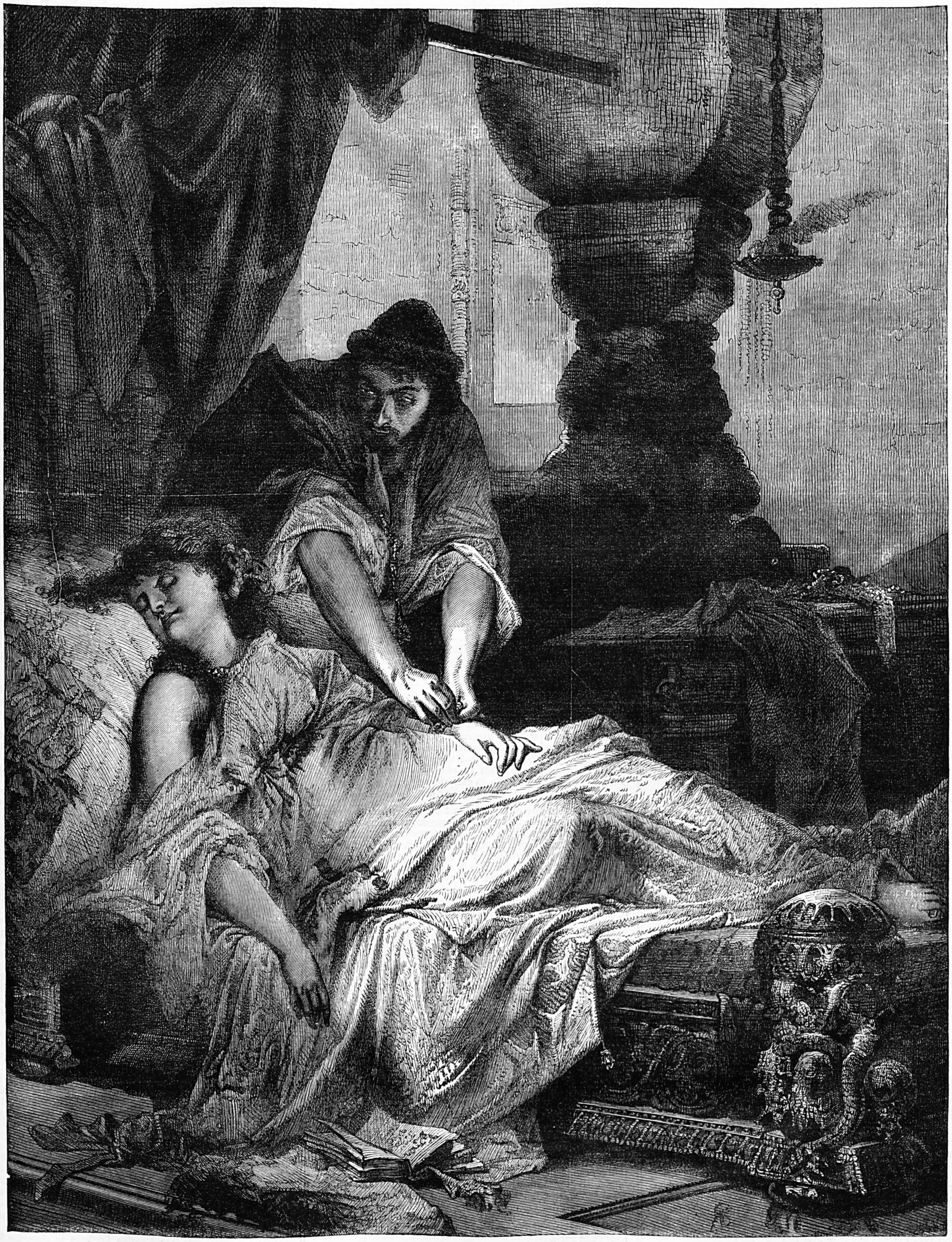
"The National Library of Florence," says the *Nazione* of that city, "in conformity with a clause in the treaty signed with Austria on the 6th January, 1871, and by order of the Italian Minister of Finance, has just restored to the heirs of the former Duke Leopold II. of Tuscany a manuscript on vellum. That writing is the only one of the rich and precious collection that the heirs of the ducal family have reserved to themselves, on condition that the other books and manuscripts should remain always in Florence. The one in question is dated 1588, and is a small octavo volume with miniatures in the German style, and initial letters coloured in gilt and ultramarine blue. It appears to contain the genealogy of the Hapsburg-Lorraine princes, and of about a hundred saints whom the Italian branch claims as belonging to it."



A TANDO, OR JAVANESE PALANQUIN.



REMARKABLE BANYAN TREE IN A STREET OF COLOMBO, CEYLON.



IACHIMO AND IMOGEN.

"Cytherea,
How bravely thou becomest thy bed! fresh lily!
And whiter than the sheets! That I might touch!
But kiss; one kiss! Rubies unparagon'd,
How dearly they do't! 'Tis her breathing that
Perfumes the chamber thus: the flame o' the taper
Bows toward her, and would under-peep her lids,
To see the enclosed lights, now canopied
Under these windows, white and azure, lac'd
With blue of heaven's own tinct."

Cymbeline, Act. II., Scene 2.

AT THE THEATRES.

GLOBE.

Mr. Douglas Jerrold's comedy, "Time Works Wonders," originally brought out at the Haymarket nearly thirty years ago, and recently revived at the Globe, may especially interest the younger playgoers of this generation. The first act of "Time Works Wonders" is separated from the four that follow by an interval of five years. Florentine, a baker's daughter, has eloped from the boarding-school kept by Miss Tucker with Clarence Norman, nephew and heir to an extremely haughty baronet, and the companion in her flight is her bosom friend and playmate, Bessie Tulip. At the country inn where the fugitives are compelled to stop they encounter Felix Goldthumb, who, on the strength of an early acquaintance with Clarence, expresses a hope that his intentions with respect to the young lady are honourable, and receives an answer in the affirmative. But a serious obstacle to the execution of the romantic scheme arises when the formidable Miss Tucker arrives, accompanied by Mr. Goldthumb, Felix's father, who, a trunkmaker by trade, has furnished the fugitives with their required boxes, and is thus able to assist the governess in tracing them to their temporary retreat. Also there arrives a sage old gentleman named Olive, who, during an interview with Florentine makes her understand that Clarence will be utterly ruined if he is guilty of a *mésalliance*. Without stopping to take leave of her adorer, Florentine magnanimously returns with Miss Tucker. In the second act Clarence, who has been abroad and come back again, has satisfied the requirements of his haughty uncle, Sir Gilbert Norman, who rejoices that the match between his nephew and the "baker's daughter" is broken off, and hopes to obtain for the young gentleman a more aristocratic alliance. However, a lady named Florentine, having inherited some property, has settled in the neighbourhood of Sir Gilbert's mansion, and with her the baronet falls so desperately in love that, without any inquiry as to her antecedents, he makes her an offer of his hand, little suspecting that she is the baker's daughter, to whom he strongly objected when she was wooed by Clarence. Through this circumstance the two lovers are brought together, but a "*dépit-amoureux*" arises, the gentleman thinking that the lady left him in a heartless manner at the country inn, and the lady finding the gentleman's manner cool. However, all comes right in the end. The unsuspecting Sir Gilbert, schooled by his own feelings, is willing to consent to Clarence's marriage with the "baker's daughter" if she is anywhere to be found; and as she is found close at hand and the lover's quarrel is made up, he has only to bestow his blessing and bear his disappointment as best he may. This is one plot. Another turns upon the anomalous relations between Mr. Goldthumb, now retired from business, and his son Felix. The old trunk-maker is really one of the most soft-hearted creatures in the world, but he has carefully studied the printed sheets with which he has lined his trunks; and some of those unfortunately forming part of a History of Rome, he has taken Cato the Censor for his model, and determines to treat his son with the utmost rigour, much to the disgust of Mrs. Goldthumb. Felix, who has been secretly married to Bessie Tulip, fears to reveal the fact to his father, and hence much complication follows.

STRAND.

Mr. H. J. Byron's "Lady of the Lane" has been withdrawn, and its place is now occupied by "Mazourka; or, the Pole, the Stick, and the Tartar," a burlesque which he wrote in early days, and which several years ago was brought out at this theatre. The story of the piece dates its origin from a comedy called "Le Diable à Quatre," written by Sedaine, a French author of some celebrity in the last century. This was converted into a farce called the "Devil to Pay," which was familiar to our fathers, and is even yet, we believe, played in the provinces. Of the present version a contemporary has observed:—"The burlesque is called "Mazourka; or, the Pole, the Stick, and the Tartar;" a species of conundrum which I would unriddle thus—Miss Bishop's rod is the Pole, the new actor, Mr. W. Searle, is the Stick, while it is evident that it is the luckless audience who have caught a Tartar."

COURT.

The play of "Marriage Lines" begins with a tragedy queen in an amateur theatre, who "spreads viands" and "culls posies" in unnecessary fashion. Then there is a heroine with two names and a drunken father, an actor. There is a villain of the deepest dye, who marries the heroine, and a doctor who endows her with a legacy from somewhere of the sum of £1,500. She forthwith writes a cheque for the full amount, which her husband cashes and departs by train. Drunken parent declares that no one shall rob his "che-ild," runs to the station in time to see the Abergele accident, returns with blood upon his hand and wild hair, and everybody faints, a wandering beggar included, who has taken the theatre for a workhouse, and has looked unutterable things from the background during the act. In act two, the young lady has found another beau, and is just going to be married for the second time; the beggar has brushed her hair and washed her face, and is now a companion in love with the father, who no longer drinks. Every one goes to the wedding except the father, who is taken by an irrepressible desire to moralise upon the cloudless happiness of all concerned. Husband number one enters, not having been killed at Abergele, and claims either wife or money, but her now respectable father declares that his future life shall be employed in dogging this unpleasant person's steps, so that his child may never learn that she has innocently rendered herself liable to an invitation to pick oakum for bigamy. In the third act the wife remains ignorant of the sword that hangs over her, until her father, maddened by impotent desire for money to feed the greedy ruffian whom he pursues, and unable to assign a reasonable cause for the desire, pretends to have broken the pledge, in order to terrify her into bestowing her jewels on him. Of course the ex-beggar steps opportunely in, speaks at last her unutterable things, and claims the ruffian as her own husband.

On Friday week, while a number of men were engaged in a wood near Hambledon, they discovered the remains of a man lying in a pond about one hundred yards from the high road. The body and arms were partly in the water and partly on the bank, but the head was missing. By the fact of a pair of boots being found on the feet, and from the peculiar form of the heels, they were identified as those belonging to a man named George Locke. The police, upon this becoming known, ascertained that was the name of the man, and that he was a gardener at a gentleman's house in the district. He left his home some time ago, and was never seen alive again.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL GOSSIP.

A gentleman writing on the dramatic censorship talks of the three millions of London playgoers. He goes too far.

A female singer in New York gets £16 a Sunday for being in the choir of two Episcopal churches.

Faure gave his last representation in "Hamlet" and "Don Juan" at the Grand Opera, Paris, last week.

The Theatre Fenice, at Venice, is to be closed on account of the refusal of the municipality to vote a sufficient subvention.

Mr. George D'Arcy is engaged by Mr. E. T. Smith in writing a new drama, in four acts, which, with a grand burlesque, will be produced at the Elephant and Castle Theatre on Easter Monday.

There is no censorship of the drama in America, and yet who ever hears of any political scandal on the American stage?

A new entertainment, written by Mr. F. C. Burnand, with music by Mr. J. L. Molloy, is in preparation at the Gallery of Illustration, and will be produced shortly in the place of "Happy Arcadia," which has now reached its 140th representation.

Mdme. Conneau, whose talent as an amateur singer was fully admitted under the Empire, is now obliged to give concerts to live. Advices from Cannes, Var, state that she has just appeared before the public there with great success, as she had done before at Nice.

Mr. W. J. Bullock has signed an agreement with two famous American *entrepreneurs* to open with his Royal Marionettes, shortly, in the Tammany Hall, New York. The Mannikins closed in London on March 19th, after giving over 400 representations of "Red Riding Hood," in the Great St. James's Hall and the Egyptian Hall.

At the Apollo Theatre, Rome, the other night, the ballet "Shakspeare" was received with unequivocal signs of disapprobation. A representation there in aid of the sufferers from the inundation in the plain of Ferrara had a very different reception. The Marquise de Grillo (Madame Ristori) contributed her services, playing the third act of "Maria Stuarda" with great effect.

Paris is to witness the inauguration of another theatre shortly, situated on the borders of the Champs de Mars, and styled the Theatre Labourdonnaye. It holds about four hundred people and belongs to two enterprising gentlemen, father and son. The parent paints the scenery and busies himself with the decorations, as he is a plumber and glazier by trade; and his heir, who is a tolerable actor, directs the little company and plays the best business.

A movement is being set on foot for the restoration of the tomb where lie the remains of Edmund Kean, the tragedian. Kean was buried in the parish church of St. Mary Magdalene, Richmond, Surrey, and the hand of time has sadly dilapidated the monument erected to him. It is stated that some leading members of the theatrical profession and well-known dramatic authors are about to form a committee with a view to the restoration of the great actor's tomb.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, alluding to the opening of a new theatre there, says:—"The Mayor occupied one of the private boxes, while the others were tenanted by prominent citizens. There were but few ladies present, and those that were looked as if they wished they had stayed away. The ushers were in unusually good spirits, and went around yanking people out of their seats to give them to others with a fiendish glee. The ticket-seller felt his oats considerably, and sold his bits of pasteboard with the condescending air of a hotel clerk."

Replying to the crusade against all music in the streets, it is right to observe that there are numerous examples in this and other countries where mere street performers have risen to eminence, and secured honour and riches. If Christine Nilsson had not been allowed to accompany her own singing on a violin at Ljungby fair as a street musician, she would probably have never found a patron, through whose kind assistance she eventually became one of the most accomplished songstresses of the present day. Rachel was another instance of street talent being recognised and fostered into high issues.

Mr. Mapleson, with a largely reinforced company, is to be again domiciled at Drury Lane. Her Majesty's Opera season will commence on Tuesday, April 15, and the prospectus reads well. One absolute novelty is "Il Talismano," a posthumous work of Michael Balfe, and founded on Sir Walter Scott's novel "The Talisman." Madame Christine Nilsson plays the principal character of Edith Plantagenet, and with her is associated Signor Campanini, the prize tenor of last year. Amongst other members of the company figure Mdlle. Kellogg, Mdlle. Ilma di Murska, Mdlle. Titiens, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, Signor Mongini, and a new *debutante*, Signor Antonio Arumburo. Sir Michael Costa conducts, and Mr. Edward Stirling is stage manager.

At Marseilles a curious accident, which might have been attended with serious results, took place at the Gymnase Theatre last week, during a performance of a fairy piece, "Le Diable d'Amour." In the opening tableau, the principal actress from a horrible old witch was to be transformed into a fairy, by means of the usual "strip" or trick dress. By some inexplicable means the unfortunate lady became entangled in the long robe, and the carpenter under the stage pulling the strings with all his might, she was violently thrown down. She rose up with difficulty, and the audience, to their great terror, saw that she was black in the face, and, in fact, was being half strangled. Again she was dragged violently down, but the curtain fell, the poor fairy was released from her terrible position, and is now perfectly recovered from the severe shock she sustained.

A collision took place in the river Mersey on Tuesday morning between the inward-bound steamer *Elena*, from Bilboa, and the flat *Donald*. The latter was loaded with 750 sacks of grain, and sank shortly after the collision.

The schooner *Celine* was wrecked near Lowestoft on Tuesday morning. The lifeboat which went off was successful in saving six of the shipwrecked crew, but the master could not be got to leave the vessel, and the men had to leave without him, and had to cut the lifeboat's cable to enable her to clear the ship. After the tide had fallen the lifeboat was again taken out and saved the master.

PASSED AWAY.

Isabella Fabbrica, the singer, for whom Donizetti and Mercadante, among others, wrote several operas.

Tom Squires, huntsman of the York and Ainsty hounds, from injuries which he received through being thrown from his horse on Thursday week.

Canon Nepean, one of the canons residentiary of Westminster Abbey, on Thursday week. The preferment, worth £1,000 per annum and residence, is in the gift of the Premier.

M. Pauthier, an accomplished Orientalist, and author of several works upon the Chinese language and history, at Passy on Sunday.

Colonel Brownlow William Knox, who sat in Parliament for Great Marlow from 1847 until 1868. He entered the Scots Fusilier Guards, and rose to the rank of captain, became lieutenant-colonel in the army in 1839, and was appointed major of the 2nd Bucks Yeomanry in 1853. Colonel Knox was a stanch Conservative, but was perhaps better known to many persons from the interest he took in operatic affairs.

Dean Ramsay calculated that four millions of sermons were delivered in England every year. A great deal of seed to plant for a small crop.

The accounts of the Civil Contingencies Fund were issued last week. Amongst the curiosities to be found in the return are the following:—Legal and other expenses incurred by the detention at Tortola of the vessel *Telegrafo* at the instance of an officer of the Dominican Government, £1,864. 3s. 2d.; advance on account of the expenses of the Eclipse Exhibition of 1871, £2,000; Professor Williamson, remuneration for reporting on Horsley's blasting powder, £52. 10s.; Queen's Plate for Royal Company of Archers, Scotland, £20; fees on installation of the Emperor of Brazil as Knight of the Garter, £479. 13s. 4d.; fitting up of the *Monarch* on the occasion of the conveyance of the remains of Mr. Peabody to the United States, £436. 16s. 9d.; expenses incurred in an inquiry as to the cause of the Stowmarket gun-cotton explosion, £175. 12s.; entertainment to the Fellows of the Royal Society on board the *Porcupine*, £73. 17s. 1d.; postage of form of thanksgiving and prayer for the recovery of the Prince of Wales, £67. 4s. 3d.; Captain Speedy, balance of allowance as guardian of Prince Allymayou Simyen, and travelling expenses, £1,338. 13s. 8d.; Right Hon. H. Brand, outfit and expenses on appointment as Speaker of the House of Commons, £1,000; collar, tassel, and star of the Order of St. Patrick for Prince Arthur, £299. 0s. 6d.; purchase of Abuna's crown and presents to Prince Kassai, £1. 10s.

The controversy on the price of coal continues, but it begins, however, to lose some of its mystery. Messrs. Cockerell's explanations, by which it is seen that the price has advanced not from any scarcity in the supply, but from the lack of the means of bringing it promptly enough into the market, have thrown light on the subject. Nobody, of course, can blame Messrs. Cockerell for taking the price they could command in the extreme "pressure of orders." But that pressure was due evidently to the difficulty of getting the coal delivered, and not to its scarcity at the pits. The way in which the monopoly was secured in the hands of the coal merchants is illustrated by a correspondent of the *Times*. In the early period of the "famine" he was able to secure plenty of coal at a much lower rate than was asked by the ordinary dealers by sending for it to a pit ten miles off. At the end of January he was paying 12s. 6d. per ton for coal which was 24s. at the stations, "leading it per horse and cart at about 19s." In February, however, his supply was cut off. The coal-owners refused to supply him as before, and "only at one pit, which communicates with no line of railway, can coal be now bought by the consumer, and that only by those who will be at the trouble to go for it over-night and wait their turn among numbers in the morning." What costs 25s. at the station can be had at this pit for 12s. per ton. These facts seem to confirm the conclusion as to a combination for securing a monopoly.

Ghosts seem to have transferred their favours from the suburbs and police-courts of London to a still more credulous country than our own. In America they are becoming a daily nuisance, and the columns of leading journals are continually devoted to chronicling their movements. The latest accounts speak of six notorious cases, all contemporary, and in full force up to date. One is the ghost of a little boy, with golden hair, and dressed in brown, who is always looking through the window of a school at Newburyport, kept by a certain Miss Perkins, and frightening her and her pupils out of such wits as they may happen to have among them. A second is the case of a Miss Clementine Jones, of Lansingburg, who is victimized by the yelling of unaccountable voices, the sound of footsteps, and, in general, by the "shadow of mystery," whatever that may mean. A third ghost is a young woman who haunts the driver of the engine "Von Moltke," on the Syracuse and Binghampton Railway. "A mysterious voice proclaiming the presence of the spectre on the engine" is heard all the way to Marathon—not, we must assume, the Marathon of classic memory. The driver alone sees her, but the guard once heard these awful words, "Now, Billy, I've got you, and will throw you into the water." After this, both guard and driver naturally refused to run "Von Moltke" any more, and their places were supplied by other men. Ghost number four is a human head, which visits a house in Virginia, with glaring eyes, a throat cut from ear to ear, and uttering cries for "blood." The owner of the house is said to have offered to sell it, ghost and all, for half its value. But the fifth is the most wonderful of all—it is the ghost of a railway engine, running at Newark on the 10th of every month, with unusual punctuality, at 12 o'clock p.m. Six hundred people actually gathered together on the last occasion, and, though they saw nothing, heard a most unmistakable whistle at the proper hour. Lastly, Mr. Charles Dickens is dictating to a compositor the continuation of "Edwin Drood." All these cases rest on "the best authority." Wonderful things happen in America; and perhaps not the least wonderful thing is the Great Republic's self-glorification on its being free from the worn-out superstitions of our credulous Old World.

Madame Tussaud's Exhibition.—A portrait model of his late Imperial Majesty NAPOLEON III, lying in state is now added. Napoleon relics. "The most remarkable thing in the museum," says M. de Cassagnac, "is the grand physiognomy of Napoleon I. Everything connected with him has been collected with admirable care." Also Sergeant Bates, the bearer of the "American Flag" throughout the United Kingdom.—Admission 1s. Children under ten, 6d. Extra rooms, 6d. Open from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.—[Advt.]

IN COURT.

THE NEWTOWNSTEWART MURDER TRIAL.

The trial of Sub-inspector Montgomery for the murder of Wm. Glass, in June, 1871, at Newtownstewart, has been continued at the Omagh assizes. On Wednesday week Mr. M'Donough commenced his address to the jury for the prisoner. He stated the law as to circumstantial evidence laid down by Baron Alderson in Hodges' case, that the jury must be convinced not only of the circumstances being consistent with the prisoner's guilt, but that they are inconsistent with his innocence. He insisted upon an acquittal, upon the legal ground that the circumstances did not exclude his innocence, but were perfectly compatible with it. Miss Thompson found him at home at ten minutes to two o'clock on the day of the murder, and from that time nobody saw him until Mary Entrican, Rose Carroll, and Mrs. M'Veigh saw him pass down the back street, and, after five minutes elapsed, to return towards the bank. His case was, that he had been to the river to ascertain if the water was in a state for fishing, and that he then returned at once to the bank, found the door ajar, went in after three o'clock, spoke to Miss Thompson, returned out immediately, and went on his original purpose to look after the strike on the railway, pursuant to the Inspector-general's orders received that morning. Mr. M'Donough spoke for ten hours, and did not conclude till eight o'clock. He relied on the prisoner's conduct as showing innocence. He had not attempted to conceal the fact that he had been in the bank about the time of the murder. The allegation that he was in pecuniary difficulties was without foundation. Counsel also relied strongly on the absence of all traces of blood on the clothes. There was slight applause at the close of Mr. M'Donough's address. On Thursday Serjeant Armstrong replied on behalf of the Crown. As a motive for the crime, counsel referred to the prisoner's desperate pecuniary circumstances. He contended that the murder was planned by some one who knew the ways of the bank, and who had the privilege of admission to the inner office. On Friday Mr. Serjeant Armstrong continued his reply on behalf of the Crown, minutely reviewing the evidence. With regard to the strongest ground relied on for the prisoner's innocence—that there was no blood upon him—counsel said there was no blood upon the cash-box which had been rifled immediately after the deed was done, proving that the murderer had evaded the blood. He asked the jury to remember the extraordinary question put by the prisoner to Sub-inspector Purcell, "Could a man seen coming out of the bank after the murder, and having no blood upon him, be convicted?" But it was stranger still that there was no blood on the coat of the murdered man, although his head and breast were in a pool of blood. Hence he insisted on the fallacy of the argument that the prisoner was not the murderer because he had no blood upon him. Mr. Serjeant Armstrong concluded his reply on Saturday, and his Lordship intimated that he would proceed to charge the jury on Monday morning at nine o'clock, and hoped to be able to conclude in time to allow them to retire at an early hour to consider their verdict.

His Lordship, at the sitting of the Court, on Monday, recalled the witness named Entrican, who deposed that Fanny M'Bride closed the hall-door when re-entering the bank premises after purchasing some cockles. He then commenced his address to the jury, and characterized the trial as being most extraordinary and protracted. There never had been a case tried in this, or perhaps any other country, more deserving of these epithets. After some comments from the counsel and jury, his lordship proceeded to review the evidence, saying he felt assured that the jury would perform their duty according to the dictates of their own conscience. There had been eighty-three witnesses examined, or, taking into consideration the recalling of witnesses, one hundred examinations in all. There was nothing unnecessary or redundant in this, making allowance for counsel who had to perform such an important duty. It was a case of circumstantial evidence, and the question was whether the circumstances were consistent with the prisoner's guilt. It must also be considered whether they were consistent with his innocence. The jury were entitled to form theories, but they should consider them in connection with the evidence. One theory was, that a man could have got in by the back window and committed the murder. Was it likely that he could have remained hidden, and after committing the deed have departed by the front door? Montgomery, according to the report which he had sanctioned himself, was on the premises between half-past two and three o'clock on the day of the murder, and as the crime was committed about that time, must not Montgomery have heard some sounds? A rational doubt of a man's guilt should not be a fancy or a crotchet seized upon by a weak man as an excuse for not doing his duty. A rational doubt should be based upon a sensible construction of the evidence, and not upon mere chimera. The murder must have been committed by a man familiar with the bank, with bank practice, in the confidence of Glass, and no stranger to the place. The prisoner at the bar fulfilled all those requisitions. It was important for the jury to remember the time that the cockle-men were at the bank door, and also that the murder was committed whilst Strahan, the manager, was absent at Drumquin. Montgomery knew of his absence, and so did many others in Newtownstewart. It might be suggested that Montgomery returned to the bank for his stick. Montgomery stated that he required the lead to make bullets; but no one saw him make the bullets. The Crown asked the jury to believe that it was to put into the handle of the weapon found at Grange Wood. The issue as to this point was for them to decide. Another question for the jury to consider was, whether the prisoner could have carried away the weapon and notes without being noticed. It was suggested by the Crown that, if he were the murderer, he would have been prepared to conceal them. Whoever committed the murder on that day knew it must be done about three o'clock, as every market day Glass would leave about that hour. It was for the jury to decide whether he could not have secreted the notes and weapon about his person. After reviewing other witnesses' evidence, the judge commented on the evidence of Constable Hodson, who stated that the crime had not been committed by a stranger. The judge then spoke about the prisoner's visits to Moncrieff's house.

Judge Barry resumed his summing-up on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. Referring to the evidence as to the prisoner's pecuniary difficulties, he said the only value of such testimony was to strengthen the probability of a man's committing so dreadful a deed; and he asked the jury not to lay much stress on points of this character, but to give the prisoner the benefit of any doubt. It was not, he said, for the jury to decide what Montgomery was doing in the bank between half-past two and three o'clock on the day of the murder; and he would not advise them to attach any great importance to the absence of evidence on the part of the prisoner. If they had any rational doubt as to his guilt, then by all means let them acquit him; but, in the absence of that rational doubt, then it would be their duty to bring in a verdict of guilty. He hoped God would direct them to a righteous verdict. The jury retired at 12.45 to consider their verdict. The prisoner exhibited coolness and self-possession. The jury returned to court at a quarter to two, and the foreman inquired if, supposing no person saw the prisoner commit the deed, the law permitted a conviction to follow. His lordship replied, "Certainly," and the jury again retired. After twelve hours' deliberation, the jury, being unable to agree, were discharged without returning a verdict.

THE FORGERIES ON THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

At the Mansion-house on Friday week, Edwin Noyes. Ellen Vernon, and Jules Menier, the three prisoners who are in custody on suspicion of being concerned with Albert F. Warren, *alias* Horton, in the forgeries upon the Bank of England, were again brought up for re-examination.

Mr. Poland briefly recapitulated the nature of the fraud that had been carried out, to show how the charge would be pressed against the prisoner. The learned counsel then detailed at some length the case as far as it had gone, and which has been already given to the public, concluding by observing that the case against the prisoner would be that he was not an innocent agent, but had taken an active share in this enormous fraud, and he should adduce a small quantity of evidence on that day to establish this fact.

Ellen Franklin deposed that she lived at No. 7, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square. She met the prisoner on the 1st of February, and he accompanied her to her lodgings and remained with her until he was taken into custody. He engaged the drawing-room floor of the landlady, and agreed to pay three guineas a week for the lodging and about £2 10s. for his board. He went away on the 1st of March, and she expected he would return, but he did not do so. He had only one box when he came, but he bought another afterwards. He said that his name was Edwin Hall, that he had come over from America three weeks before she met him, and that he had brought over a patent machine for milking cows. (Laughter.) He told her that he had some sketches of this machine, but he did not show her any. While they were living together the prisoner purchased a sealskin jacket for her, for which he paid £11. 10s. A gentleman named M'Donald used to meet the prisoner, and he called him "Ted." Mr. M'Donald sometimes lived with them. The prisoner passed as Mr. Franklin, which was witness's name. (A photograph was here shown to the witness, and she recognised it as that of Mr. M'Donald.) She went on to say that the prisoner told her that he should be home early when he went out on the 1st of March, and she expected that he would return until Mr. M'Donald came and fetched his boxes. On the 1st of March Mr. M'Donald came to her and told her that the prisoner had gone away, and would not return for some time, and he gave her a £20 note, which he said was sent her by the prisoner; and he told her at the same time that he would let her know when the prisoner was coming back. Mr. M'Donald said he was authorized to take the boxes away, but witness objected to let him take more than one box, and she told him that Mr. Franklin had the key of the other.

Dr. Kenealy objected to evidence being given as to what was done by Mr. M'Donald, as tending to prejudice the prisoner. The Lord Mayor said the suggestion was that Mr. M'Donald was concerned in the fraud, but he considered the evidence perfectly admissible.

The witness then stated that M'Donald took away one box on the 1st of March, and the other was left. It only contained clothes. The larger box was taken away in a four-wheel cab by M'Donald, and she had seen nothing of him since. Witness looked into the box that was taken away on the 24th of February, and she saw that it contained a roll of papers, consisting of American bonds. She showed them to the landlady of the house, and then replaced the bonds in the box. She looked at the box a second time on the same day, and she found in it a pocket-book containing envelopes, one of which was addressed in the name of Horton, and the other to Noyes. They were both addressed to No. 6 Room, London-bridge Hotel, with a cheque for £125. 10s., but she could not say who it was signed by. She locked the box, and placed the key where she had found it, and on the same day the prisoner took away the bonds. Mr. M'Donald came home with the prisoner on this day, and they went away together. She saw the prisoner take the bonds out of the box and put them into his pocket. The prisoner returned alone, and in the evening she saw him pack the bonds up in some strong paper, and he sealed the parcel with a seal with the initials "E. H.," and also some crystal cement. The next day the prisoner took the parcel away, and said he was going to send it by mail train to Stafford.

Ellen Vernon, who was found in possession of £2,717 in gold at the Euston station, was then called as a witness, Mr. Poland having intimated that he would withdraw the charge that had been made against her.

The Lord Mayor having cautioned her, she expressed her readiness to be examined as a witness. She said: In August last I became acquainted with an American named George Bidwell. He had three friends, named Hime, M'Donald, and Austin Bidwell. I travelled to various places on the Continent with Mr. George Bidwell. On Sunday, March 2, George Bidwell told her to pack up her things, as he was going to take her somewhere, but she did not know where they were going. Witness and George Bidwell went off to Hastings on the same day. She had no idea why they were leaving. They stayed at Hastings till the 6th of March, and during the interval they went to Dover, and Mr. Bidwell called at the bank there, but she did not know what he went for. Mr. Bidwell afterwards accompanied her to Canterbury, where they parted, and he gave her a £20 note to pay the hotel bill at Hasting, and she next saw him at the Charing-cross station. She then noticed that his moustache had been cut much shorter. He told her to go to Fenton's Hotel and take apartments, and she did so. Mr. George Bidwell joined her immediately afterwards, and told her to take his dressing-bag to Duke's-road, Euston-road, their own lodgings. While she was at Duke's-road a cabman brought her a parcel and a note, asking her to meet him at the Marble Arch at six o'clock. She found him there, and she observed that he was then clean-shaved. He said he was in a bother—some friend of his had been doing something, and he did not want his name mentioned. He got into a four-wheeled cab, and witness rode with him a short distance, and he then told her to go to the Euston Hotel and the Victoria Hotel, and inquire if there were any telegrams for him, and she was to meet him at Drummond's Hotel. She met him there, and at this time he had the dressing-bag. About two hours after this she went and fetched the money from Fenton's Hotel, and employed a little Frenchman to carry it for her. She gave this money to George Bidwell, but she did not know how much it was. The bags were very heavy. After this, witness, in consequence of what George Bidwell told her, went to No. 11 Duke's-road, to fetch the rest of the money. This was also in a canvas bag. George Bidwell was waiting for her at the Drummond Hotel, and witness went to get her luggage and be ready to start with George Bidwell by the train from the Euston station at a quarter-past nine o'clock. She found shortly afterwards that Mr. Bidwell had gone away without her. The black bag containing the gold was then in her possession, and she proceeded to the Euston station with the little Frenchman, and they were taken into custody. She thought George Bidwell had something to do with banking, but she did not know what. He said that his income was £2,000 a year. She looked upon Mr. M'Donald as a private gentleman. The prisoner was treated as a friend of the others. At the conclusion of her examination the witness was told that she was discharged. She asked that her clothes and jewellery might be restored to her, and the application was granted.

The inquiry was then adjourned, after some evidence confirmatory of the testimony of the last witness had been given.

A NICE CABMAN.

The recent addition made to the cab-ranks of London in the person of Mr. Sweet, badge 12,591, cannot be viewed with satisfaction by the pedestrians of this city. Mr. Sweet, as he informed Alderman M'Arthur the other day at the Guildhall Police-court, has only had a license ten days, and last Saturday was the first day on which he had driven a cab. At five o'clock on the evening of that day he was seen by Police-constable Thomas Cusack driving a hansom cab "at a furious rate" along High-street, Aldgate, in the direction of the City. The reins were loose, and Mr. Sweet was rattling the butt-end of his whip on the top of the cab to make the horse go faster. He himself was "swaying from side to side on his seat." The constable, in the exercise of a wise discretion, concluded that it was desirable to stop Mr. Sweet's progress; and having after a short pursuit overtaken him at the classic "Aldgate pump," he succeeded in catching hold of the reins and stopping the horse. It then appeared that the defendant was drunk, and he was accordingly taken into custody. The constable stated, in somewhat superfluous justification of his having stopped the defendant, that "Leadenhall-street was blocked up, and the traffic in Fenchurch-street was very great." Alderman M'Arthur sentenced the defendant to fourteen days' imprisonment; and although the punishment is severe, yet it is, after all, perhaps the truest kindness to Mr. Sweet to give him a sharp lesson of this sort at an early stage of his career, otherwise he may shortly kill somebody by furious driving, in which case he would hardly escape without a month's imprisonment, or even more. But the fact of his having so recently adopted his present calling emboldens us to ask him, during his temporary retirement, to reconsider his choice of a profession.

THE FACTORY ACT.

The magistrate at Marylebone had before him the summons against the Great Western Railway Company for employing in night-work a lad named Harris under the age required by the Factory Act. The poor boy, on the night of the 7th of February, after being at work for several hours, crept into the fire-box of an engine for the sake of warmth, and there fell asleep. Ignorant of this fact, the fireman lighted the furnace, and the lad was so severely burnt that he afterwards died. For the company it was contended that the premises were not a "factory," and the summons was dismissed.

MR. PLIMSOLL'S APPEAL.

At the last Pwllhell Petty Sessions, Griffith Hughes and Ellis Davies, two sailors, summoned the captain of the *Lewis* for wages alleged to be due to them. Captain Henry Jones refused to pay the money, because the men did not complete the voyage. Evidence was then taken. Griffiths Hughes said, when he joined the ship it was loaded, but he assisted in adding 20 tons to the cargo. At that time the ship was taking water, and the captain told the men that the vessel had been regularly pumped for some time. The men went to the captain and protested against proceeding with the ship, as it was unsafe. They put into Holyhead harbour, where a carpenter from Carnarvon examined the vessel, and pronounced it to be "all right." They then went out to sea, and found that the water in the hold was increasing at the rate of three inches an hour. After pumping, they protested again, and the vessel turned back to St. Tudwell's Roads. The captain told the men that he had written to the owners to say that he did not know what to do with the ship, as it was leaking badly. The men seem then to have deserted the ship, and it did not transpire what became of it afterwards. The captain was ordered to pay the men the wages claimed and costs, but nothing was said about the vessel.

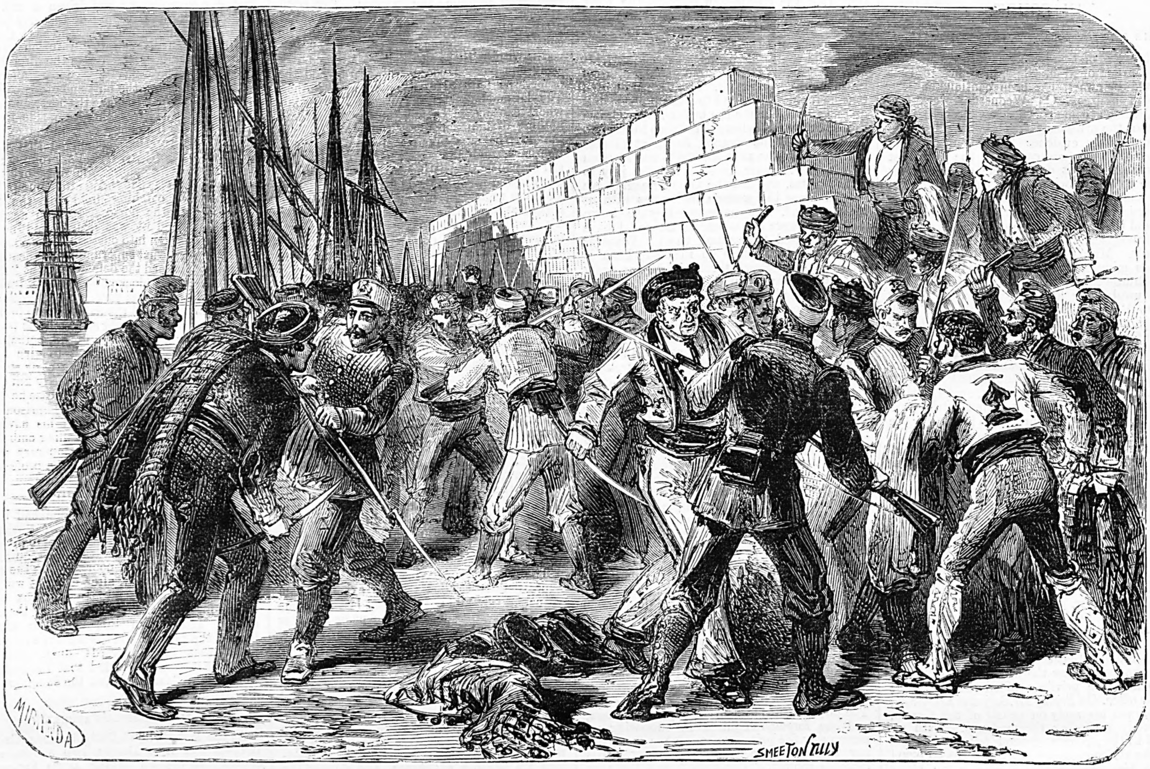
THE TWISS LIBEL CASE.

The irrepressible Mr. Chaffers attended before Mr. Partridge to ask for a warrant against Louisa Harrison for perjury.

Last March Mr. Chaffers was charged with libelling Sir Travers and Lady Twiss by making a statutory declaration before Mr. Vaughan at Bow-street, imputing disgraceful conduct on the lady's part. Part of the examination took place in this court, and the remainder in the Sessions House, Newington-causeway, where Louisa Harrison gave evidence on the part of Lady Twiss. She had been lady's maid to the latter, and denied all Mr. Chaffer's assertions, swearing that Lady Twiss was not Madame Gelas, and that she never had any connection with Mr. Chaffers. The latter now informed his worship that Louisa Harrison had committed gross perjury, and he had Mrs. Fisher, the landlady of the house in Bedford-row, to substantiate his statement. He also handed informations from himself and Mrs. Fisher to authorize his worship to grant the warrant applied for.

Mr. Partridge observed that he had carefully perused the informations, and he did not feel justified in granting the warrant or issuing process from this court under the circumstances; but if Mr. Chaffers wished to prefer any indictment against Louisa Harrison for perjury he could be bound over to prosecute under the Act of Parliament passed in 1859, for trial at the ensuing assizes at Kingston, to be held on Monday, the 24th.

Mr. Chaffers said that under these circumstances he should not ask his worship to bind him over to prosecute at the assizes. He would attend before his worship after the assizes were concluded, and be bound over to prosecute at the next Old Bailey Sessions. He then thanked his worship, and left the court.



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